The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 2. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1890. NO. 31

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Nut,	(Net Tons)	**$4.40**
Stove,	" "	**$4.40**
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Leave your orders at the office.

Main Street——Near Depot.

Heavy Hauling.

The undersigned, having two Heavy Four-horse Teams, solicits heavy hauling.

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——BETWEEN——

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ITEM.

ZEPHYR'S DOLLAR.

"Mother," said Farmer Croft, "where is Zephyr?"

Mrs. Croft looked sharply up from the butter she was working over in a wooden bowl. She was one of those querulous, complaining women whose very voice is pitched in a minor key.

"Where is Zephyr?" she repeated, "why, where should she be? How do I know? Staring out of the garret window, I suppose, or picking yellow jonquils at the foot of the garden, or mooning away her time in anything but good, solid work. I never *did* see such a a shiftless creetur'!"

And Mrs. Croft gave the golden mass of butter a slap first in this direction, and then in that, as if she were boxing somebody's ears.

"The place is strange to her yet," apologized Mr. Croft. "When she gets used to things, she'll be different. You see she hasn't got over fretting after her mother yet."

"Humph!" said the woman. "I do like people to show a little common sense! She'd ought to know that no amount of fretting can bring back any one that's dead and buried! She's got to go to work and earn her own living, and the sooner she does it, the better! Thats *my* way of lookin' at it!"

And she glared grimly after her departing husband, as he meekly withdrew into the porch.

"Zephyr!" he called softly, down the garden path, "Zephyr!"

There was no answer. The sunshine was steeping the grass in gold. On the sheltered slope south of the wall, one might tread on a blue carpet of violets. Farmer Croft shaded his eyes with his hand.

"She's down by the river bank," said he. Strange how she likes to set there, and stare at the water goin' by."

Yes Zephyr Lovell was very discontented, very ungrateful, of course. Ought not any girl rejoice and be exceeding glad of the privilege of a hard bed in Mrs. Croft's attic bedroom, and a seat at the table, where cold pork was served a deal oftener than hot sausages? As for sympathetic glances, words of consolation, those unobtrusive, unstudied deeds of affection that are often sweeter than any syllabled sentences—what right had she to expect such? Even if Mrs. Croft had known what such things meant, which she didn't, she was not very likely to waste them on her husband's penniless niece.

"Of all things," said Mrs. Croft, deliver me from genteel paupers."

"Zephyr!" the good farmer called once more, as he neared the tall reeds and rushes that fringed the river shore; and a tall, slight figure, like an Undine, started up.

"Yes, uncle; is it you?"

"Zephyr, what are you doing here?"

"I don't know," the girl listlessly answered.

"The air's kind 'o chill, for all the sun shines so high," said Mr. Croft, anxiously. "I dunno as I'd stay here, if I was you, Zephyr. I'd go back to the house and keep your aunt company, or help Miranda Jane with her quiltin'."

Zephyr smiled.

"My aunt and I don't seem to be much company for each other, Uncle Croft," said she; "and I did try to help Miranda Jane; but she says my stitching and hers don't match at all."

"Zephyr," said the good man, with a troubled air, "I'm afraid you ain't real happy here on the farm."

"No uncle, I am not," Zephyr frankly admitted;"but it isn't *your* fault. It's the fault of circumstances, and of myself, I suppose I'm like a fish out of water or a poor butterfly drowning in the sea. Don't look so distressed, uncle" (laying her flushed cheek against his hand(; "things will right themselves after awhile;" with a soft, appealing look, "could you lend me a dollar? I am so poor, so very poor, I haven't a penny of my own in all the world!"

Mr. Croft's countenance grew more disturbed than ever.

"Well, I swan to goodness if it ain't too bad!" said he. I gave mother the last money I had to pay her year's subscription to the *Missionary Trumpet*, and I don't exactly like to ask her to give it back."

"Uncle don't do that," said Zephyr.

"But, I tell ye what, my girl," said the farmer, cheerily, "the very next dollar that comes my way, you shall have."

Zephyr stood on tip-toe to kiss her uncle, but she said nothing. Side by side, they walked up the broad garden-path where the tiger-lilies were growing up, side by side, past the hyacinths and narcissus clumps jostling each other in fragrant strife. On the threshold they met an old woman with a prodigious cop-frill dan spectacles like moons.

"Here's the dollar we owe your folks for vinegar, Neighbor Croft," said she. I guess you thought it never was coming. But we've just got pay for them vests me and Melindy have been workin' on!"

"No hurry, Miss Jenkins, no hurry," said Mr. Croft, good-humoredly.

And as she tottered off, he turned to his niece:

"See, Zephyr, there's your money!" said he. "Everything comes, if only we've got patience to wait for it."

"And *I* hain't no patience with *you*, Daniel Croft!" screeched a shrill voice, in the petulant, complaining accents of Mrs. Croft herself, who chanced to be sweeping the front entry at that moment and had witnessed the whole scene. "Is dollars so plenty that you're givin' 'em away to the right and to the left? If Zephyr Lovell wants money, why don't she work and earn it?"

Zephyr turned scarlet, but she held the silver dollar tight in her hand, without offering to return it to the donor. Mr. Croft shrank before his wife's words, as if they had been a keen north-east gale.

"Gently, mother. gently," said he. But Mrs. Croft's wrath was not easily stemmed. When the avalanche of words was over, and honest Daniel looked around for his niece, Zephyr was gone.

Gone for good and all. When days and weeks passed by, and she did not return, Daniel Croft slowly anchored his faith to the theory (which was the true one) that the money had been spent to take Zephyr away from the farm. She had not been happy there, and she had left the place.

"And a good riddance for bad rubbish!" Mrs. Croft had said, with a certain grim exultation, which was fully seconded by her daughter, while the poor farmer sat with a forlorn look on his face, as if Zephyr's going had somehow left a vacuum in his heart.

Zephyr Lovell's career was not exceptional. She went to New York, and, after sundry unsuccessful endeavors to obtain employment, got a place as attendant in a photograph gallery. The wages were small, but it was a home, and the proprietor and his wife were kind to her. And one day an invalid lady came to be photographed, who took a fancy to the pretty young girl with the sweet voice and the dove-like blue eyes. So Miss Lovell was promoted to the rank of companion, and when Mrs. Ingraham died, she became the wife of the wealthy widower, after a suitable period of time had elapsed. Here was our poor little chrysalis blossomed out into brilliant butterfly-hood at last.

"I must go down to Drysart Point and see my Uncle Croft," said Zephyr, one day. And Mr. Ingraham, who was the humblest of all slaves to his beautiful young wife, assented to her plans.

"I ought to have gone before," said Zephyr reflectively. "Well, I did not like to go until I could pay my dear old uncle the dollar that I owe him—the dollar upon which the hinges of my destiny turned."

Farmer Croft was sitting alone on the veranda, when the carriage drove up to the door. The old house was unpainted, the fences had tumbled down, the shutters hung loose, and the pin was lost out of the gate. The old man himself was shabbily clothed, and the locks, once so raven black, were now whiter than the sea-foam. He listened intently to the sound of wheels and footsteps.

"If it's Squire Leferts," said he, "it ain't no use. I can't pay no interest, and he'll hev' to foreclose. My wife is just up from a sick-bed, and we haven't got a dollar in the house. I've wrote my darter Miranda Jane, and her husband has wrote back that he hasn't no money to spare, nor he can't fool away his time comin' to Drysart Point. So ye can see for yourself that it ain't no use, Squire." But with one hand behind his ear, and dim anxious eyes upraised, "Why don't ye say something? I've been blind since last summer's fever, and—"

"Blind! Oh, Uncle Daniel!—*blind!* Don't start back, dear; it is I, your own Zephyr, come to pay you back what I owe you."

And in a second her arms were about the old man's neck, her sunny tresses mingling with his snow-white hair. Mrs. Croft had hobbled out by this time, leaning on a cane, and starting in amazement.

That evening, when Zephyr and her husband were gone, old Daniel cried triumphantly to his wife:

"Bring up a bottle of old cider, mother, and let's drink to better times. Miranda Jane, that darter that we sacrificed everything to, has gone back on us, and so has the man she married; but Zephyr has come between us and the poor-house—little quiet Zephyr, that you never had no patience with; and the dollar I gave her has been paid back with golden interest, eh, mother?"

And Mrs. Croft Answered, meekly:

"I dunno but what you're right, Daniel."

The Election.

The election yesterday passed off in Mapleton without any particular features. The chief interest centered in Atkinson and Lytle, against whom strong efforts were put forth, but the returns are very gratifying to the friends of these gentlemen. One hundred and sixty-two votes were polled,—the largest number ever polled in this borough.

Up to midnight sufficient returns have been received to indicate that the state has given a decided Republican majority.

In the county the result is somewhat mixed. Watson is elected associate judge, and it is possible that the Democrats have also elected one member of the legislature and the county treasurer, with the district attorneyship—very close.

The official vote will be necessary to determine the exact result, and this the ITEM will give next week.

Following is the local vote:

GOVERNOR.	
Delamater, R.	104
Pattison, D.	56
Gill, P.	2
LIEUT. GOVERNOR.	
Watres, R.	106
Black, D.	54
Hyatt, P.	2
SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS.	
Stewart, R.	105
Barclay, D.	55
Dunn, P.	2
ASSOCIATE JUDGE.	
Wright, R.	61
Watson, D.	45
McCarthy, P.	52
CONGRESS.	
Atkinson, R.	114
Skinner, D.	45
Lytle.	1
ASSEMBLY.	
Lytle, R.	112
Jones, R.	71
Dunkle, D.	76
Ingram, D.	54
PROTHONOTARY.	
Brewster, R.	111
Ewing, D.	50
REGISTER AND RECORDER.	
Isenberg, R.	103
Jackson, D.	56
TREASURER.	
Hutchinson, R.	90
Simpson, D.	71
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.	
Brown, R.	98
Forbes, D.	62
COMMISSIONERS.	
Lamberson, R.	116
A. J. Miller, R.	102
John Mierley, D.	49
Wesley Miller, D.	51
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.	
Broombaugh (3 years), R.	109
Henderson (1 year), R.	104
Speck (3 years), D.	51
Irvin (1 year), D.	57
AUDITORS.	
White, R.	45
Evans, R.	110
Gillam, D.	133
Bolinger, D.	25

Union Township.

GOVERNOR.	
Delamater, R.	69
Pattison, D.	27
Gill, P.	4
LIEUT. GOVERNOR.	
Watres, R.	70
Black, D.	26
Hyatt, P.	4
SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS.	
Stewart, R.	70
Barclay, D.	25
Dunn, P.	4
ASSOCIATE JUDGE.	
Wright, R.	33
Watson, D.	52
McCarthy, P.	10
CONGRESS.	
Atkinson, R.	71
Skinner, D.	29
ASSEMBLY.	
Lytle, R.	80
Jones, R.	59
Ingram, D.	25
Dunkle, D.	34
PROTHONOTARY.	
Brewster, R.	77
Ewing, D.	23
REGISTER AND RECORDER.	
Isenberg, R.	68
Jackson, D.	29
TREASURER.	
Hutchinson, R.	44
Simpson, D.	53
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.	
Brown, R.	60
Forbes, D.	39
COMMISSIONERS.	
A. J. Miller, R.	55
Lamberson, R.	72
Mierley, D.	49
Wesley Miller, D.	27
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.	
Broombaugh, R.	74
Henderson, R.	77
Speck, D.	24
Irvin, D.	23
AUDITORS.	
White, R.	54
Evans, R.	59
Gillam, D.	60
Bolinger, D.	17

AN OCEAN HORROR.

The Spanish Steamer Viscaya Sunk off Barnegat, N. J.

More Than Four Score Souls Perish Instantly.

A tragedy of the sea, accompanied with details of a most harrowing description, befell the Spanish steamship Viscaya at 7:30 o'clock a few nights ago, barely seven hours after she left the port of New York with ninety-three souls on board, of whom only twelve were rescued to tell of the disaster.

The Viscaya had just passed Barnegat Light, on the New Jersey coast; the stars were shining brightly. Captain Francesco Canill stood on the bridge, and the male passengers, of whom there were ten, were in the smoking room and on deck.

Suddenly a schooner loomed up, and without warning crashed into the starboard side amidships, cutting a terrible hole in the side, through which the sea poured, extinguishing the fires and destroying all chance of running the vessel ashore.

A part of the rigging fell on Captain Canill, killing him instantly Four minutes later the steamer sank with all her passengers and sixty-five of her crew. Barely had the boiling of the water announced that the steamer had gone down when the schooner disappeared, leaving no trace even of her crew.

The passengers who were on the steamer Viscaya who are lost are:

Juan Pedro, M. A. Calvos, wife, child and nurse, Mr. Puer and three children, A. Ruiz, Jose Acaibia, Ramona Alvarez, Juan F. Hedmann, Iscar Islauer, Luigi Pellion, Jose M. Garcia.

Close upon the crash followed a terrible scene. Mrs. Calvos, one of the passengers, rushed on deck with her baby in her arms, and when she learned that the vessel was going to sink, she cried loudly for help for herself and child, but no heed was paid to her. Mr. Purr and his three children, all of tender years, were also on deck with the other passengers, and as the vessel went down the air was rent with the despairing cries of the doomed ones.

Altogether, it is an unexplainable accident, and is the most awful marine disaster that has happened off the coast since the Geiser was run into by the Thingvalla two years ago and sunk with 105 of her passengers and crew.

The crew, evidently, made no effort to save anyone but themselves. As soon as the vessel struck those on deck jumped into the water and swam to the schooner. There were about twenty of them. No attempt was made to send up distress rockets.

An order was given to lower a lifeboat, but as the vessel began to settle the crew abandoned the attempt. Those who had leaped overboard managed to reach the schooner and climbed into the rigging, from which twelve were subsequently rescued after twelve hours of suffering by the British steamer Humboldt, bound from Rio Janeiro to New York.

A little before 5 o'clock that morning the Humboldt took a pilot aboard. As the vessel came nearer port he mounted the bridge with Captain Black and First Officer Chase. On looking through his glass toward shore the Captain saw something in the distance which he could not make out.

It looked like a vessel, but was without a hull. Small black objects could been on it. Captain Black steered his vessel toward it, and, as he approached, saw the tops of four tall masts sticking up in the air, with a dozen men hanging on and feebly waving their arms to attract attention.

A little nearer shore was the steamer, her funnel and three masts sticking out of the water. The steamer's yawl was lowered and, manned by First Officer Chase and four sailors, went to the wrecked schooner, to the rigging of which it was made fast.

The sailors climbed up and assisted the twelve shipwrecked men into the boat. On reaching the steamer, more dead than alive, they were taken aboard and given dry clothes and food.

Many of the crew were without hats, coats, shoes, or, in fact, any covering but shirts and trousers, and when taken off they shook like palsied men, were not able to speak, and had to be carried on board the steamer During the twelve hours that they were exposed a number of them dropped into the sea, either frozen or killed.

Those above, seeing the same fate staring them in the face, cut pieces from the upper sails of the schooner and used them as a covering, and to that they owe their lives.

The Viscaya, which was outward bound, lies seven miles off Barnegat, inside the schooner, as if her Captain had made an effort to slew her around and beach her. The trysails are set, and the gaffs almost touch the water.

The Viscaya was a three masted, iron screw steamer, built in 1872 by J. & W. Dudgeon, of London. She is 287 feet long, thirty-eight feet beam and twenty-seven feet deep. She had three cylinders of thirty-four, sixty and thirty inches. She was recently repaired and refitted, and valued at $350,000. The cargo was a general one, valued at $60,000.

Captain Canill was about fifty years of age and married. He leaves a family, who reside in Spain, and has been for twenty years in the employ of the company. He was just starting on his fourth trip in the Viscaya.

Juan Pedro and M. A. Calro had just arrived by the steamer La Bretagne from Havre, France. Senor Pedro was a member by marriage of the famous Barro family. At the death of Senor Barro he inherited, through his wife, a part of the millions, and the plantations of his father-in-law. These, with his own possessions, made him the richest man in the island of Cuba, his wealth being estimated at $20,000,000.

His palace at Havana is said to be one of the most beautiful private residences outside of the princely castles of the Old World. He was born in Spain, but passed most of his life in Cuba, where his children were born. He had been in Europe with his wife, his son and daughter-in-law since June.

Senor Alvo was a member of the firm of Francke Sons & Co., of Havana. He is well known as one of the largest dealers in sugar in Havana. He was about forty-seven years old.

He was accompanied by his wife, his four-year-old son and a maid. Mme. Calro was a Miss Angulo.

The other passengers are unknown to prominent Cubans in New York City and were probably on their way to the smaller ports at which the Viscayo called.

A WORKMAN near Breslau, Germany, killed his brother by firing a bullet through his head, at the brother's repeated and urgent request. Then he tried to kill himself but did not succeed. He was sentenced to three years imprisonment. The request of the brother was clearly proved.

L. L. POLK, National President of the Farmers' Alliance, says alliances have been organized in thirty-five States, numbering in all 35,000 lodges, embracing a membership of 2,000,000. He expects the membership to be increased by 500,000 within the next year.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

EXTREMELY high tides did much damage on the Massachusetts coast. The lowlands and meadows for a distance of over forty-seven miles were submerged.

THE jubilee in honor of Field Marshal Von Moltke's ninetieth birthday was celebrated in New York city at the Metropolitan Opera House, which was packed to the doors. Chauncey M. Depew made a stirring oration.

MRS. JANE TURNER MARTIN, probably the oldest person in Lancaster County, Penn., is dead in the County Almshouse. She is reported to have been 103 years old.

MAYOR FITLER, of Philadelphia, decided that an enumeration of that city's population should be made by the municipal authorities. The correctness of the census taken by the Federal authorities is doubted.

THE large fish-dealing firms of Watertown, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada, five in all, have combined and formed a company to be called the Lake Ontario Fish Company (limited) of Cape Vincent, N. Y., with a capital stock of $100,000. They will have practical control of the wholesale fish business along the St. Lawrence and the lake shore.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL SAMUEL H. ROBERTS died at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., after a year's illness, of asthma and general debility. He was born in New York city about seventy years ago. When a mere boy he enlisted in the regular arm.

DANIEL MCDERMOTT and Fred. Bennett, passengers, were killed in a railway accident at Providence, R. I. N. G. Peabody was fatally injured.

REPORTS from the Gloucester (Mass.) whaling fleet in the Arctic Ocean state that the catch of the fleet is ninety whales.

JOHN ANDERSON, a Swedish laborer at Chester, Penn., has been pronounced a leper and will spend the remainder of his life in isolation.

GOVERNOR HILL, of New York, appointed Lawrence D. Huntington, of New Rochelle, Commissioner of Fisheries, vice R. W. Sherman, resigned.

WILLIAM T. TANNAHILL, a prominent and wealthy citizen and a member of the Cotton Exchange in New York City, committed suicide at his beautiful home in Englewood, N. J.

South and West.

Two Italian laborers were buried alive in a land slide in a canyon fifty miles north of Ogden, Utah. Another man was rescued fatally injured.

THE entire wharf front of Apalachicola, Fla., was swept by fire. The Kennedy and Kimball lumber mills, in each of which were from two million to three million feet of lumber; the Apalachicola iron works, Grady's store, the Apalachicola ice factory, Gould & Warren's planing mill, the Orman building and a number of frame structures were destroyed. The loss is estimated at from $175,000 to $200,000.

FIRE broke out in Morley's shoe store at Andover, Ohio, and spread rapidly. The town had no fire apparatus and an engine was sent from Jefferson. The fire was extinguished after fifteen buildings, including the postoffice, had been completely destroyed.

AN unknown colored passenger boarded a train at Navasota, Texas. He refused to pay his fare, and having some words with the colored porter drew a revolver and fired three shots into the porter, killing him instantly. He then pulled the bell cord and as the train slowed up jumped off and escaped.

TEN miles below Austin, Texas, on a cotton plantation, four Mexican gamblers fell out over a monte game, when one of them drew his pistol and shot and killed the other three.

BILL DARNWELL, ex-policeman and keeper of a "chili con carne" stand at Austin, Texas, shot and killed a woman, Maggie Null, and then blew out his own brains.

IN Gwinnett County, Ga., Fanny Chambers, a colored girl, who quarreled with Pierce Wright, her lover, cut off his head with a razor.

FIRE started in H. S. Collins's jewelry store in Eureka Springs, Ark., and consumed property valued at $200,000. The Perry House, Springfield House, Ohio House and thirty-five other business and dwelling houses were destroyed.

JOHN WEBER and Henry Switzer, living at the same cabin on the line of their adjoining claims, in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma Territory, were called to their doors by persons unknown and shot and killed.

THE train carrying Barnum & Bailey's circus was wrecked at Macon, Ga. John Kelly, from Michigan, and Mack Glenn, from Macon, were killed outright, and eight valuable horses were killed.

THE books of John J. Irving, late Circuit Court Clerk of Hamilton County, Tenn., have been found short between $9000 and $10,000.

THE historic old United States Court House in Baltimore, Md., was sold at public auction. The building, constructed solidly of granite, and costing the Government more than $400,000 to erect, was sold for $3000.

THOMAS WOOLFOLK was hanged at Perry, Ga., for the murder of his father and mother, his two brothers and four sisters, and a Mrs. West, aged eighty-four, at his home, early in the morning of August 6, 1887. He had cut down all his victims with an axe, and was the sole survivor of the household of ten persons.

RICH placer deposits of gold have been discovered in Jackson County, South Dakota, recently, a part of the Sioux Reservation contiguous to the Black Hills.

MRS. JOHN WILLIAMS, a bride of three weeks, shot and instantly killed her husband at Bradford, Ala. Jealousy was the cause.

WILLIAM MOTTLING and wife were found dead in bed at their boarding house in Chicago. They had been asphyxiated by gas.

Washington.

SECRETARY WINDOM determined to call a meeting of the lady managers of the World's Fair, to be held in Chicago November 18. They will receive $6 a day and expenses.

SECRETARY NOBLE rendered a decision denying the application of Mayor Grant for a renumeration of the population of New York city.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND made his argument in the Peake vs. the City of New Orleans case before the Supreme Court of the United States. The court room and corridors were packed with sightseers, and the ex-President was listened to most attentively.

SUPERINTENDENT PORTER resumed his duties at the Census Bureau, having returned from his brief trip to Europe in search of health.

A FATAL runaway accident occurred in Washington by which Mrs. Margaret Gantt, widow of the late Lieutenant Gantt of the Navy, was killed and her daughter, Miss Clare Gantt, fatally injured.

THE Director of the Mint issued a statement regarding the silver policy of the Treasury and the recent decline in the price of silver.

THE Indian Bureau has received from the President a telegram, sent to him by Governor Cooper, announcing that bands of Ute Indians are off their reservations in Colorado slaughtering game, damaging private property, and greatly endangering the peace.

MISS MARY BUTTERWORTH, daughter of Representative Butterworth of Ohio, was married in Washington to Haughwout Howe, of the State Department. The ceremony was performed in the groom's sick room. Mr Howe died of rheumatism the next day.

SECRETARY WINDOM appointed J. K Moore, of St. Paul, Minn., to be Chief of the Appointment Division of the Treasury Department, to succeed T. E. Byrnes, resigned.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL THOMAS H. RUGER, commanding the Department of Dakota, has submitted to the War Department his annual report upon the condition of military affairs in that department.

THE Secretary of the Navy has awarded to Harrison Loring, of Boston, Mass., the contract for supplying three seagoing steel tugboats for the Navy at a cost of $97,814 in all.

Foreign.

A GENERAL parliamentary election was held in Greece. The Government was defeated, retaining only one-third of the seats.

THE number of strikers in New South Wales has been increased to fifty thousand.

VERY heavy earthquake shocks, lasting twenty minutes, were felt at Ignala and Chilpancingo, Mexico.

THE King of Portugal received the Captain and officers of the United States cruiser Baltimore at Lisbon.

THE election disorders in the Canton of Ticino, Switzerland, broke out again; and there was fighting also in the Canton of Fribourg.

M. ALLARD, a Paris journalist, fought a duel near Tours, France. The weapons used were pistols, and M. Allard was shot in the stomach. He has since died from the effects of his injuries.

THE Portuguese Minister at London has been recalled.

VITU, on the east coast of Africa, was captured by the British and burned.

A GIRL named Flanagan and her mother have been murdered by moonlighters in County Clare, Ireland.

KING WILLIAM III of Holland has again been declared incapable of governing, and the Council of State has been temporarily invested with regal powers.

Two bandits were executed at Jovellanos, Cuba.

THE house of a tax collector of the name of Juhass, at Erlau, in the Theissan district of Northern Hungary, was entered by burglars. Juhass and his housekeeper were aroused, and, in attempting to capture the thieves, were both murdered.

ALIVE IN HIS GRAVE.

Fred. Harder's Terrible Fate After Swallowing Morphine.

Great excitement has been caused at New Philadelphia, Ohio, by the discovery that Frederick Harder had been buried alive a few days before, and on recovering consciousness had made terrible efforts to free himself from his prison house before death released him. Harder took an overdose of morphine probably with suicidal intent, and apparently died in a few hours. The family of the deceased felt disgaced by the matter and sought to keep the facts as quiet as possible; so there was not as thorough an examination made as possibly would otherwise have been. The corpse was casually examined by a physician and life was pronounced extinct, and the remains were buried.

Next day a brother of the deceased, who lives in Louisville, Ky., arrived, and seemed much disappointed at not arriving in time for the funeral It was finally decided to disinter the remains simply to gratify the brother, whose grief was pitiable. This was done, and when the casket was reached it was found that the glass in the lid had been broken, the body within was distorted and the face cut and scratched on the broken pieces of glass.

The condition of the corpse was such as to leave little doubt upon the minds of those who saw it that life was not extinct when Fred. Harder was buried, and that the awful fate of being buried alive had been his. The already grief-stricken brother was made almost frantic at this new developement, and it is feared that he will lose his mind. The casket was inclosed within a wooden box, so that the theory that the coffin-lid was broken in burial is exploded, and those who were present say that the usual care in lowering coffins into the grave was taken. No blame can be attached to any one but the family. The remains were re-arranged and buried.

HYPNOTISM HER DEFENSE.

Experiments in the Mystery to be Made at Gabrielle Bompard's Trial.

The Eyraud murder trial in Paris, France, promises to be full of dramatic incidents. Hypnotism will be very thoroughly gone into, Maitre H. Robert, counsel for the woman Gabrielle Bompard, having decided to make a test question of the issue whether his client was or was not hypnotized, as she claims, by her accomplice.

To decide the matter he will call Drs. Charcot and Voisin, the former standing at the head of specialists in nervous diseases there, and these gentlemen will make hypnotic experiments in open court. The contention of Maitre Roberts is that Gabrielle was not responsible for her actions, having been hypnotized by Eyraud.

Should this point be established it will, it is considered, largely reduce the number of convictions for murder.

IDAHO IS PROSPEROUS.

The Governor of the New State Makes His Annual Report.

George L. Shoup, the Governor of Idaho, in his annual report of the affairs of the Territory for the last fiscal year, estimates the value of the taxable property of the Territory at $25,581,305. About three-fifths of the agricultural land of Idaho, the Governor says, are arid, and to be productive they must be irrigated. Thirteen out of the eighteen counties in the State are in the arid belt. One of the principal industries and sources of revenue of Idaho is stock-raising. Stock of all kinds is being improved by importation of well-bred animals, and satisfactory prices have been obtained this season for horses, beef, cattle and stock. The report says that there has been for several years a satisfactory increase in the production of mines, the output of last year being nearly double that of any former season. As to the Mormons, the Governor says that to all appearances they have resolved to abandon polygamy. The total indebtedness of the new State of Idaho on October 1, 1890, was $239,267. Idaho was admitted into the Union as a State early in July.

INDIAN OFFICE REPORT.

Commissioner Morgan Favors Compulsory Indian Education.

Commissioner Morgan of the Indian Bureau in his annual report just issued, says that it has become the settled policy of the Government to break up reservations, destroy tribal relations, settle Indians upon their own homesteads, incorporate them into national life, and deal with them not as nations, or tribes, or bands, but as individual citizens. The American Indian is to become the Indian American. A public school system is being rapidly provided, whereby every accessible Indian boy and girl of school age is to have an opportunity of acquiring the rudiments of an English education and the elements of an honorable calling. The Indians themselves are coming to understand the present policy of the Government and are showing an increasing readiness and even desire to adjust themselves to it.

The Commissioner favors compulsory education, and upon this subject says: "I am in favor of compelling every Indian child of suitable age and health, for whom accommodations are provided, to attend school ten months out of twelve. A general law, however, could not now be applied, for the simple reason that school accommodations are provided for less than half the children of school age. The question is not so much one of filling the school, as it is finding room for the pupils. With few exceptions every reservation school is crowded, and hundreds of children who are willing to go to school are prevented by want of proper accommodations. The total school enrollment during the year was 16,377, with an average attendance of 12,232. This is but a small fraction more than one-third of the school population."

At the date of the last annual report there were 133 Indian reservations in the United States, having an aggregate area of 116,000,000 acres. During the year abont 13,000,000 acres have been secured by cession from the Indians, and agreements by which about 4,500,000 acres will be secured, are now pending in Congress. The work of making allotments of lands in severalty under the several acts of Congress has steadily progressed during the year.

THE LABOR WORLD.

GERMANY'S bakers average $2.50 per week.

THE lace makers' strike at Calais, France, has ended.

ST. PAUL (Minn.) city laborers get $1.40 for eight hours.

DUNDEE (Scotland) boat builders get fourteen cents per hour.

IN Berlin 800 salesgirls get medical care for ten cents a week.

THE San Francisco (Cal.) union will establish a co-operative shoe factory.

IT is estimated that there are now about 75,000 women typewriters in the United States.

A NEW YORK beer-drivers' union suspended a member for neglecting his duties to his employer.

OF the 17,000,000 wage-workers in the United States 4,000,000 belong to labor organizations.

INDIANAPOLIS (Ind.) girls won a strike against entering and leaving the store by the back entrance.

IN Italy 200,000 people live in cellars. Many laborers there average only twenty-five cents a day.

CANADIAN seal-hunters have formed a union and demanded $3 for each seal killed. They received $1.50.

FURNITURE-WORKERS met at Indianapolis, Ind., recently. This union won thirty-one demands without a strike.

THE Vandalia Railroad has advanced the pay of its train dispatchers to $110 per month, eight hours per day service.

JOHN BURNS, the labor leader of London, is a lover and student of books. He is in that respect a worthy example for all workmen.

THE architects of Quebec, Canada, have organized an association to protect themselves against the competition of American architects.

AN association of housekeepers in Philadelphia formed some months ago to deal with the servant-girl question now has 600 members and expects to have 1500 in two months.

JOHN ADAMS, a Chicago car driver, is worth $25,000. He has been working for the same company—the North Side—about fifteen years, and is said by the company to be as honest as the day is long. He is unmarried.

THE MARKETS.

44 NEW YORK.			
Beeves	3 30	@ 5 10	
Milch Cows, com. to good	20 00	@45 00	
Calves, common to prime	2 40	@ 8 50	
Sheep	3 50	@ 5 30	
Lambs	5 50	@6 37½	
Hogs—Live	4 00	@ 4 45	
Dressed	5	@ 6½	
Flour—City Mill Extra	5 15	@ 5 40	
Patents	4 90	@ 5 75	
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 08	@ 1 08⅛	
Rye—State	74	@ 76	
Barley—Two-rowed State	88	@ 89	
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	58½	@ 60¼	
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@ 54	
Mixed Western	46	@ 50½	
Hay—Good	—	@ 60	
Straw—Long Rye	80	@ 85	
Lard—City Steam	6.10	@ 6.15c	
Butter—State Creamery	19	@ 25	
Dairy, fair to good	14	@ 18	
West. Im. Creamery	11	@ 21	
Factory	8	@ 13	
Cheese—State Factory	9¼	@ 9⅞	
Skims—Light	7	@ 7¼	
Western	6	@ 9½	
Eggs—State and Penn	23½	@ 24	
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Western	1 75	@ 3 35	
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 00	@ 4 70	
Lambs—Fair to Good	5 70	@ 5 95	
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	3 90	@ 4 15	
Flour—Family	3 85	@ 4 50	
Wheat—No. 1 Northern	1 04	@ 1 04¾	
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	57½	@ 58	
Oats—No. 2, White	50½	@ 51	
Barley—No. 1 Canada	94	@ 95	
BOSTON.			
Egg—Near-by	27	@ 30	
Seeds—Timothy, Northern	2 25	@ 2 50	
Clover, Northern	10	@ 11	
Hay—Fair	14 00	@15 00	
Straw—Good to Prime	16 50	@17 00	
Butter—Firsts	20	@ 23½	
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Dressed weight	3½	@ 6½	
Sheep—Live weight	2	@ 4½	
Lambs	4	@ 6½	
Hogs—Northern	—	@ 5½	
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. family	4 25	@ 4 50	
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Nov	1 01	@ 1 01½	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Nov	58½	@ 59	
Oats—Ungraded White	50	@ 50½	
Potatoes	40	@ 80	
Butter—Creamery Extra	—	@ 23	
Cheese—Part skims	6	@ 8	

PECULIAR INFATUATION.

Different Methods of Following the Injunction "Love One Another."

Do men ever fall in love with each other?

Women do. Not long ago a young woman in New Jersey was married to a youthful laborer on her father's farm. Sometime afterward it was discovered that the husband was a female; the young wife refused, however, though earnestly entreated by her friends, to give up her chosen consort. The strangest part of the discovery was the fact that the bride knew her husband was a woman before she was led to the altar.

If men do not exhibit this strange infatuation for one of their own sex, they at least oftentimes give evidence of the fact that they love one another. There are many instances on record where one man has given his life for another. There are many more instances were men have given life to another.

It is a proud possession—the knowledge that one has saved a precious human life. Meriden, Conn., is the home of such a happy man. John H. Preston, of that city, July 11th, 1890, writes: "Five years ago I was taken very sick, I had several of the best doctors, and one and all called it a complication of diseases. I was sick four years, taking prescriptions prescribed by these same doctors, and I truthfully state I never expected to get any better. At this time, I commenced to have the most terrible pains in my back. One day an old friend of mine, Mr. R. T. Cook of the firm of Curtis & Cook, advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, as he had been troubled the same way and it had effected a cure for him. I bought six bottles, took the medicine as directed and am to-day a well man. I am sure no one ever had a worse case of kidney and liver trouble than I had. Before this I was always against proprietary medicines but not now, oh, no."

Friendship expresses itself in very peculiar ways sometimes; but the true friend is the friend in need.

The Bees Won the Brush.

Maryland hunters were recently the witnesses of a very singular occurrence during a fox chase. They started the fox in a short time, and soon the hounds were in full cry. The fox kept up for several miles and then, being hard pressed, took to a hollow tree in the woods. Axes were procured and the tree soon felled. The surprise of the hunters can be better imagined than described when they discovered they had captured a dead fox.

Further investigation showed that bees, which were in possession of the tree, had stung the fox to death in the time it took to fell the tree. When the dead fox was withdrawn from the hollow the bees began to come after and made it warm for the hunters and their horses. They decamped as speedily as possible, some of them being badly stung. —*New York Journal.*

Grape Culture in America.

While we do not think it is at all probable that the grape will entirely fail in all parts of Europe, still, if it should, we think it quite possible that America alone would in a few years be able to meet the demand, however large it might be. There are vast regions of country in Arizona and in New Mexico where the foreign varieties of the grape will thrive as well as in California, now the great centre of the industry; while the cultivation of our native varieties might readily be extended a hundredfold in the Eastern States. But should all the vineyards of the world and every grapevine be wiped out, we would move on about the same; for the vine and its products are not necessities, but merely luxuries which, doubtless, do fully as much harm as good.—*New York Sun.*

The pampas plume crop of Santa Barbara County, California, this season is estimated 1,000,000. The demand is good.

"Well! Well!"

That's the way you feel after one or two of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have done their work. You feel well, instead of bilious and constipated; your sick headache, dizziness and indigestion are gone. It's done mildly and easily, too. You don't have to feel worse before you feel better. That is the trouble with the huge, old-fashioned pill. These are small, sugar-coated, easiest to take. One little Pellet's a laxative, three to four are cathartic. They regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels—quickly, but thoroughly. They're the *cheapest* pill, sold by druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, every time, or your money is returned. That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

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HOLLY Shipman No. 10 Scroll Saw, with all extras, only $3. Latest and best. Send for 32-page catalogue to Shipman Engine Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Important Occurrences by Telegraph and Cable.

The Monument to the Jeannette Arctic Heroes Unveiled.

The monument erected at the Annapolis (Md.) Naval Academy to commemorate the heroism of the officers and men of the Jeannette, who shared a melancholy fate in the Arctic expedition of 1879, was unveiled a few days ago with appropriate ceremonies.

The monument was designed by Lieutenant George P. Colvocoresses, United States Navy, the head of the department of drawing at the academy, and it embodies as nearly as possible the idea of the cross and cairn placed over the graves of Lieutenont Commander De Long and his party at the mouth of the Lena Delta by Chief Engineer Melville. The base of the monument is of granite, and this is surmounted by an elongated pyramid of white marble, on which rests a white marble cross. About the base of the cross is a bronze anchor. A plate of bronze set in the granite bears an appropriate inscription.

The monument was erected by the officers and men of the navy and by James Gordon Bennett.

The programme of the ceremony was opened by the Chaplain of the Academy, Rev. Henry H. Clark, who delivered a short prayer. Commander F. M. Barber, United States Navy, the Chairman of the Monument Committee made a brief speech, formally delivering the monument, to which Captain R. L. Phythian, the Superintendent of the Navy Yard, replied.

Assistant Secretary Soley delivered an address, giving a detailed description of the perils and hardships experienced by the members of the expedition.

Russian Peasants Revolt.

There has been an outbreak of the peasantry in Southern Russia. The revolt is said to have originated in the stringent enforcement of the conscription, from which the rich land holders find ways to secure exemption, and in the cruelties exercised upon the peasants by the petty officers with the view of breaking the spirit of the inhabitants. The elders of villages, men held in veneration by their neighbors, have been brutally flogged for small alleged offences, and the knout has been used on the slightest pretence.

The peasants not having firearms seized any weapons at command, drove away the magistrates and began a campaign of murder and arson against the officers and the aristocracy.

The first detachment of troops sent against them was defeated and forced to retire, and General Dragomiroff ordered six regiments of infantry and two of cavalry to the scene.

Five Persons Killed by Brigands.

The residents of the village of Laczhasa, twenty-two miles southwest of Pesth, Hungary, are greatly excited over a terrible crime that has been committed there. A corn dealer named Blair, accompanied by his wife, two children and a maid servant, was at the railway station awaiting the arrival of a train, when a number of brigands made an attack upon the party, all the members of which were killed and robbed of whatever valuables they had about them.

The Storming and Capture of Vitu.

Advices from Mombasa, Africa, state that 900 British seamen and marines and 150 Indian troops took part in the storming of the town of Vitu, which was captured and burned by the forces sent there to punish the natives for the massacre of a number of seamen. Many of the natives were killed. A few members of the British force were wounded. A reward of 10,000 rupees has been offered for the capture of Bakari, the Sultan of Vitu.

Played it Once Too Often.

Fritz Hack, a farmer, of Eau Claire, Wis., had been in the habit of locking himself in his bed-room and playing at suicide by firing a revolver to bring his wife to terms after quarrels, and the wife and five children paid no special attention when he did it again a few days ago. After three hours they found him lying dead with a bullet in his chest.

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

Bozeman's big flouring mills at Marion, Kan., were wrecked by the bursting of the boiler. Allen, the engineer, was taken from under the debris with the upper portion of his body cooked, and his son was knocked insensible by a piece of timber. R. Bozeman, one of the proprietors, had his arms, breast and head terribly burned. All have since died.

FATAL CARELESSNESS.

Two Civil Engineers Throw Away Their Lives With Reckless Abandon.

Edgar H. Cooper, of New York, and James Herdman, of Ohio, Civil Engineers, employed by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway Company, were instantly killed on the Niantic Bridge, at East Lynn, Conn., a few mornings ago. The two men were employed in constructing the double track of the Shore Line and were walking along the bridge, evidently cognizant of the fact that the passenger train which left New London at 7:43 was steaming down on them. The train could be seen a quarter of a mile away. The men evidently thought they had plenty of time to get out of the way. They were struck by the pilot of the engine when near the end of the bridge. So near were they to the end that both bodies struck dry ground instead of falling into the water. Both bodies were considerably mangled. The men were young, and it seems unaccountable that they should have taken such a risk as they did by remaining on the bridge.

NATURAL GAS FAMINE.

It Gives Out in Pittsburg, Penn., With Sad Results.

There was a genuine natural gas famine in several sections of Pittsburg and Alleghany City, in Pennsylvania, for several days recently. Although the officials of the Philadelphia Natural Gas Company claimed that the pressure in their pipes was from four to six ounces, many families partook of cold dinners, as the gas died out altogether in some sections. It is promised that after the 500 puddling furnaces are cut off from the supply all private consumers will have plenty of gas

An English syndicate has purchased the principal flouring mills at Montreal, Canada, at a price of nearly $3,000,000.

The Gold Belt in Alaska.

Alaska is a country worth looking after sharply. The Pribyloff Islands are the richest centre of seal fishing in the mare clausum that bears the name of Behring. Five hundred miles east of the Pribyloff Islands is the Alaskan peninsula. A thousand miles east of the Alaskan peninsula, and parted from it by a stormy and inclement ocean, lies the fertile and gold bearing region which the Canadians are annexing by survey to an unknown extent. This, in natural wealth possibly the most valuable part of Alaska, seems a narrow strip on the map. But its landward boundary, in a bee line, is as long as from the eastern boundary of Maine to Philadelphia, and its area is greater than that of all New England.

But the boundary of this little interesting strip of land between the mountains and the sea is not a bee line. It is a little straighter than a corkscrew, but not nearly so straight as a rainbow. The virgin summits of untrodden mountains are the boundary line when the ranges lie within ten leagues of the sea and parallel with the coast. Whenever this difficult guide to the surveyor is not at hand, an exact parallel to the tortuous windings of the coast line must be laid out. To carry this imaginary thread through an icy desert of uninhabited mountain forests and glaciers for a distance of at least 600 miles is the task for which it is now proposed to appropriate $100,000.

A clear title to the territory in dispute must be demonstrated, Canadian surveys refuted, and the right of American citizens to work American gold mines established. Truly the sum is not extravagant.—*Boston Advertiser.*

The China Sea and the Bay of Fundy are the two roughest seas in the world.

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NYNU—44

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RELIEVES INSTANTLY.
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The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

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ONE YEAR.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS.....25

For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Class Matter.

From Cincinnati to Natchitoches.

We leave Cincinnati at 8:35 a. m. via the Louisville and Nashville railroad. From Cincinnati to Louisville, a distance of about one hundred and ten miles, we pass over an undulating country.

The principal crop here seems to be corn and tobacco. We begin to notice a difference in the structure of the houses from our northern homes. They are frequently not more than one story high. The presence of so many negroes and the brightness of the sun make us think of the approaching "Sunny South."

The trip to Louisville is completed early in the afternoon. W stop long enough to take dinner, and then continue our trip southward. The country grows quite hilly as we approach the southern boundary of Kentucky. The hills are remarkable for their abruptness. Sometimes we are passing through a tunnel and in a few moments we dart out and over a trestle work from seventy to one hundred feet high. We notice a new crop in this part of the state. It very much resembles our broom corn in the north, except that it is much taller and has a pale blue color. Upon inquiry we find that it is a species of sugar cane, called sorghum.

It is twilight when we pass over into Tennessee. At Nashville we take supper. Darkness prevents us from getting a view of the city. After a stop of thirty minutes we go on southward through Birmingham and Montgomery. The latter place is passed about an hour before daylight.

A very perceptible difference is noticeable in the climate. The atmosphere is moist and warm. The country is low and quite level. Here we see cotton growing for the first time in our lives. It reminds us of a field of cultivated blackberries in New Jersey. The cotton and dark bowl look very much like blossom and berry in early morning. The plant too, resembles in many respects the blackberry.

A few hours ride after the dawn of day brings us to the water land.

The belt of land lying along the Gulf from fifty to one hundred miles inland is rich in pine timber. We see many large saw mills along the way, their yards filled with the finest kind of lumber. We use very few horses here, for in the southern states the ox is used in place of the horse.

Our road passes very near the "Land of Flowers," and then turns to the right, passing over the Mobile river. A few miles beyond the river we come to the city of Mobile. Lumbering seems to be the principal occupation of the people. A number of large sawmills are situated in the suburbs of the city. Vessels are being loaded with lumber for shipment.

It is very warm here and reminds us of the temperature of the part of Horticultural Hall in which the tropical plants are kept.

From Mobile to New Orleans our road passes through extensive swamps. For miles at a stretch the road is built over trestle work so as to give the water a free chance to rise and fall. If we look closely in these swamps we may frequently see an alligator resting lazily in the luxuriant foliage.

The tall slender cypress trees spring from these swamps and support on their boughs immense quantities of long feathy moss which waves gracefully to the touch of every breath of air.

The undergrowth of these swamps is made largely of palmetto, palm, and bay tree. At intervals of a few miles the land rises above the swamps. Here the most notable tree is the live oak. It is remarkable for the solidity of its wood and the beautiful symmetry of its form.

Soon after noon we pass over Lake Pontchartrain. In some places the channel is deep and in others it is very shallow. On one of these shallow spots we see an old fort. It was used during the war to prevent the passage of boats up into the lake.

It is near three o'clock in the afternoon when we reach New Orleans. The sun says practically "Cairo is the near way." Upon inquiry we find that our train for Natchitoches can not go as we are obliged to wait until the next day, Sept. 25, before we can leave the city. Having placed our baggage in a boarding house we go out for a view of the city. The city is several feet below the level of the river and therefore cannot have any system of sewers. The streets are carefully graded and the waste water flows off into a pond from which it is pumped into the river.

The sunset draws brightly and we pursue our journey. We take the Texas and Pacific road. We pass directly through the region of the great flood. Too violent sugar plantations of the U. S. are along this one. The soil is very heavy and it requires from four to six oxen to plough it. We pass plenty of swamps and small rivers along the way. Many miles of the road are built upon trestle work even on dry land. The object is to allow the surface water to pass off without causing any dam on either side of the road.

At 7:15 in the evening, after changing cars once, we reach Natchitoches, one of the oldest towns in United States.

Many things have been passed by unspoken of simply because I feared I was making, th
rep[illegible]

R. L. N

THE SUN,

1891.

Some persons agree with the *Sun's* opinions about men and things, and some people don't; but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years the *Sun* has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not the *Sun's* fault if it has seen further into the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read the *Sun*.

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FOR SALE.—Mrs. C. W. Mattern offers for sale her lot, having thereon a new dwelling house, situate in the eastern part of the Borough of Mapleton. House has six rooms, is well finished, and is pleasantly located. Good spring of water convenient. Price $1,000. For further particulars call on or address,

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Repairing of All Kinds Done.

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Parties wishing to buy a Sewing Machine, should examine the "Standard" before purchasing elsewhere.

We carry a full line of all parts of machines.

Office: Newton Hamilton, Pa.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have purchased the following property and left same in possession of F. E. Weaver, of Union township, to be used by him until I call for them: 1 Osborne reaper, 1 Osborne mower, 1 Osborne fanning mill, 1 fodder cutter, 1 corn sheller, 1 riding corn plow, 1 furrow plow, 1 shovel plow, 1 harrow, 1 sled, 2 sets breechbands, collars, bridles, check lines, two-horse wagon, etc. All persons are cautioned to not interfere or meddle with the above property.

CHARLES W. WEAVER.
Mapleton Depot, Pa, Sept. 26th.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following property, now in possession of F. E. Weaver, of Union township, belongs to me, and all persons are cautioned to not interfere or meddle with the same: 1 horse, 1 mare, 1 yearling colt, 1 cow and calf, 1 spring wagon and harness, 1 sleigh, etc.

ORLANDO L. WEAVER.
Bellwood, Pa., Sept. 25.

The Man Who Knows

a good article when he sees it, should follow this knows, and he will bring up at our store, headquarters for the best

—Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silverware.—

We invite comparison in every particular of our Goods with any on the market, content to abide the verdict of discriminating buyers. We offer bargains which the man who sees will surely seize.

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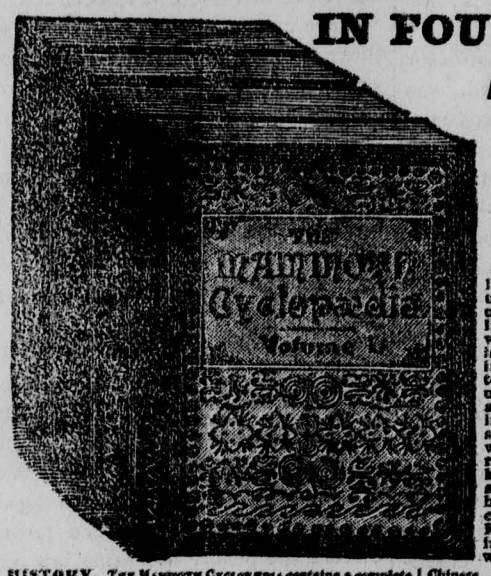

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THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA has been published to meet the wants of the masses for a universal compendium of knowledge, practical, useful, scientific and general. The work is published complete in four large and handsome volumes, comprising a total of 2,176 pages, and is profusely illustrated with fine engravings. Thousands of dollars have been spent to make this the most complete, complete and useful work for the masses ever published. It is a work for everybody—must be in every cabinet, in every occupation or walk in life. The substances and practical utility of its contents are in volumes are comprised in these four, and so replete is the work with knowledge of every kind, so filled is it with useful information and helpful suggestions, that we fully believe that in every home to which it shall find its way it will soon come to be regarded as worth its weight in gold. For want of space we can only briefly summarize a small portion of the contents of this great work, as follows:

HISTORY. THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA contains a complete and authentic history of the great American Civil War, profusely illustrated, with numerous Anecdotes of the Rebellion; a complete History of America, from its discovery by Columbus to the present time; graphic descriptions of famous battles and important events in the history of all nations, chronological history, etc., etc.

BIOGRAPHY. This great work contains the Lives of all the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Harrison, with portraits and other illustrations, also lives and portraits of Napoleon Bonaparte, Shakespeare, Byron, William Penn, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, and famous statesmen, authors, poets, generals, clergymen, etc., down to the present day.

AGRICULTURE. Valuable hints and useful suggestions to Farmers, treating of field crops, gates and fences, fertilizers, farm implements; livestock raising, including the treatment of diseases of domestic animals; poultry keeping, and how made successful and profitable; bee keeping, dairy farming, etc. The treatment of these subjects is complete and exhaustive, and renders the work of great practical use to farmers and stockmen.

HORTICULTURE. Herein is given the most useful hints to growers of all kinds of vegetables and fruits, as gathered from the experience of the most successful horticulturists.

ARCHITECTURE. Designs and plans for houses, cottages, barns and other outbuildings, with valuable suggestions to those intending to build.

HOUSEHOLD. This work contains tried and tested recipes for almost every imaginable dish for breakfast, dinner and tea, this department alone being worth more than nine-tenths of the cook books sold; almost innumerable hints, helps and suggestions for housekeepers; designs and suggestions for making many beautiful things for the adornment of home, in needlework, embroidery, etc.; hints on horticulture, telling how to be successful with all the various plants; toilet hints, telling how to preserve and beautify the complexion, hands, teeth, hair, etc., etc.

MEDICAL. Many dollars in doctors' bills will be saved constantly to every possessor of this book through the valuable information herein contained. It tells how to cure, by simple yet entirely home remedies, available in every household, every disease with which that be ailable, this department forming a complete medical book, the value of which in any home can hardly be compared in dollars and cents.

INVENTIONS AND DISCOVERY. Remarkably interesting descriptions of great inventions, including the Steam Engine, the Cotton Gin, the Printing Press, the Electric Light, the Sewing Machine, the Telephone, the Type Writer, the Type Setting Machine, the Cotton Gin, etc.

THINGS MOST FOR WONDERS. Graphic descriptions, profusely illustrated, of the Yellowstone Park, Yosemite Valley, Niagara Falls, the Alps, Paris, Venice, Venice, the Canons of Colorado, Mammoth Cave, Natural Bridge, Mammoth Glass, the White Mountains, etc., etc.

RELIGIOUS. Descriptions, profusely illustrated, of the life, customs, manners, peculiar forms, rites and ceremonies of the Chinese, Japanese, the people of India, Arabs, Madagascar, Palestine, Iceland, Borneo, Burmah, the Sandwich Islands, Servia, Kaffraria, Tartary, Cashmere and Turkey, the Arabs, Turks, Mexicans, South Americans, American Indians, Egyptians, Siamese, Abyssinians, Norwegians, Spaniards, Swiss, Italians, Greeks, Russians, Siberians, Afghans, Persians, Moslems, Australians, Bulgarians, Sicilians, etc., etc.

MANUFACTURES. In this great work is also described and illustrated the arts and processes of printing, stereotyping, bookbinding, wood engraving, lithography, photography, calico printing, piano making, watch making, paper making, the manufacture of silk, iron, steel, glass, china, perfumery, soap, leather, starch, wall paper, turpentine, postal cards, postage stamps, envelopes, pens, pencils, needles, and many other things, all of which will be found peculiarly interesting and instructive.

FOREIGN PRODUCTS. Interesting descriptions, illustrated, of the culture and preparation for market of tea, coffee, chocolate, cotton, flax, hemp, sugar, rice, nutmegs, cloves, ginger, cinnamon, allspice, pepper, cocoanuts, pineapples, bananas, prunes, dates, raisins, figs, olives, India-rubber, gutta percha, cork, camphor, castor oil, tapioca, etc., etc.

NATURAL HISTORY. Interesting and instructive descriptions, accompanied by illustrations, of the animal beasts, birds, fishes and insects, with much curious information regarding their life and habits.

LAW. THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA is also a complete law book, telling every man how he may be his own lawyer and containing full and concise explanations of the courts laws and the laws of the several States upon all matters which are subject to litigation, with numerous forms of legal instruments.

MINING. Descriptions and illustrations of the mining of gold, silver, diamonds, coal, salt, copper, lead, zinc, tin and quicksilver.

WONDERS OF THE SEA. Herein are described and illustrated the many wonderful and beautiful things found at the bottom of the ocean, the plants, flowers, shells, fishes, etc., likewise pearl diving, coral fishing, etc., etc.

STATISTICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS. Herein is given a vast amount of useful and interesting information, some of which is the population of American cities, area and population of the continents, of the Dominion and Territories, and of the principal countries of the world, lengths of the principal rivers, Presidential vote for thirty years, height of mountains, area and depth of seas, lakes and oceans, height of mountains, locomotion of animals and velocity of motion, height of monuments, towers and structures, distances from World's fair also from New York, to important points, chronological history of discovery and progress, popular subjects of America and foreign cities, etc., common grammatical errors, rules for spelling, pronunciation and use of capitals, Wall Street phrases, commerce of the world, curious facts in natural history, longevity of animals, origin of the names of States, and of contents of great works, popular fables, familiar quotations, of precious and of plants, dying words of famous persons, lists of the Senates, statistics of the globe, leading governments of the world, etc., etc.

We only give you a summary of its contents some idea of what a remarkably interesting, instructive and [illegible] THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA is may be gained, yet but a fractional part of the topics treated in its work have been named. It is a vast storehouse of useful and entertaining knowledge—information [illegible] best and most valuable works ever published in any land or language. No home should be without it. Every week for three months every day with regard to the various perplexing questions that constantly arise in the mind every person, by the farmer and housewife in their daily duties and pursuits, and for contains no work is more entertaining or instructive.

Grand Premium offer to Subscribers to "THE ITEM."

By special arrangement with the publisher of the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA, we are enabled to make to our subscribers and readers the following extraordinary offer: We will send the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA, complete, in four volumes, as above described, all postage prepaid, also the MAPLETON ITEM for ONE YEAR upon receipt of only $1.60, which is but 60 cents more than our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this large and valuable work for the trifling sum of 60 cents. This is a great offer, a wonderful bargain, and it is a pleasure to us to be enabled to afford our readers so remarkable an opportunity. Through this extraordinary offer we hope to largely increase our circulation. Please tell all your friends that they can get the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA in four volumes, with a year's subscription to our paper, for only $1.60. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed to all who take advantage of this great premium offer. Those whose subscriptions have not yet expired who renew now will receive the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. Address all letters to

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Mapleton Depot, Pa.

LOOK HERE!

I want to say that I am located permanently here with the intention of staying, notwithstanding the fact that somebody has said that I will only stay a year. I don't believe in this blowshow business, but I am going to sell goods, and I am going to sell them at a fixed price, and at a price that will defy competition. I want it distinctly understood that I will not buy any shoddy goods and sell them to you for full soock. When you buy such stock from me I will tell you, and in so doing I will not deceive you. I will also tell you when you buy high-priced goods and that if it don't give satisfaction I will take it back, and if I can't please you in anything else I will give you back your money. I propose to do a square business and if I make any mistakes I will cheerfully correct them, and accommodate anybody as far as it is possible. I try to keep everything, but should I not have the article called for I will get it for you.

Yes, my trade is gradually increasing, as much and more so than I had expected, which is a proof that square dealing is the best.

There is a disposition on the part of some to offer big inducements in order to secure your trade. I want to say in this connection that no man or set of men can give you large percentages or big bargains in certain goods for the purpose of securing your trade and stand without making it up somewhere on some other line of goods, or on some one who thinks but little about things or prices.

Have you seen the new Pocket Dinner Pails? No other dealer in Mapleton handles them. They are a convenient article and very cheap.

I have just received a new stock of Notions and Fancy Goods. I pride myself in the fact that this line is incomparably beyond any other stock in this vicinity. Come and see the Goods.

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS!

Fine Shirts, White Shirts—laundried and unlaundried,—Percale Shirts, Woolen Shirts, Cotton Shirts: in short, any kind of a shirt you want. I am not exactly giving them away, but am selling them at remarkably low prices. Comeand see them. Yes, I keep underclothing, any kind you want.

Have just received a big stock of Floor and Table Oil Cloth, wood and Willow Ware, etc.

Drugs, Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware, Queensware, Glassware, etc.,—a nice line.

I have a full stock of all kinds of Yarns, including Saxony, Zephyrs, etc. In Ladies' Night Dresses and Chemise I have a fine line, beautifully embroidered and very low in price.

Glassware—an elegant line and at bottom figures.

Dont be deceived by misrepresentation; I buy any kind of marketable produce, paying for the same the highest market prices. Come and see me.

POLES

Yes, I take hoop poles. Call in and get specifications. I have already said I take all kinds of marketable produce, and I pay the highest prices.

Thos. M Logan.

B. O'Connor & Sons.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED.

350 lbs. English Currants—very fine.

400 lbs. prime Mince Meat.

400 " Jelly and Applebutter.

22 boxes new Valencia and Ondara Raisins.

Self-raising Buckwheat Flour.

60 dozen cans Tomatoes,
40 " " Corn.
20 " " Peaches.
10 " " Apples.
10 " " Berries.

We were never in better shape to furnish you with what you need, as now, having in the part year enlarged our room, so we have twice the space we had six months ago. We have added many new goods to every line. In this space we cannot tell you all we have or the price. We will simply say when you want

Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes,
Rubber Goods,
Clothing,
Hats and Caps,
Tinware,
Queensware,
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Carpets,
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Wall Paper,
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Jewelry,
Groceries,
Fresh & Cured Meats,
Flour, Feed, Grain,
Red & Black Cannel Coal,

come and learn prices. Buying as we do, in large quantities, generally from the manufacturer, we can and will give you rock-bottom prices.

We will pay highest market price for R. R. Ties,

200 bushels Potatoes, 50 bushels Onions, 25 bushels Beans. Must be good stock.

Terms:—Cash in full on pay day. Never longer than 30 days.

B. O'Connor & Sons.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot. Penn'a. Nov. 5. 1890.

LOCAL NOTES.

—New goods this week at Mrs. Evans.

—L. M. Speer made a brief visit to Pittsburg last week.

—Everybody isn't pleased with the result of the election. Strange.

—Work on G. W. Wright's new house is being pushed forward rapidly.

—Mrs. L. M. Speer is enjoying a visit to her parents and friends at Tyrone.

—Mrs. L. S. Wible, of Huntingdon, was a Sunday visitor to Mapleton.

—Downs' Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing.

—I. Wilkey has built a slaughter shop on the bank of the river, near the bridge.

—R. C. Fields is having a handsome porch built to the front of his residence on Ridge street.

—Mrs. Grace Lightner, of Huntingdon, visited her mother, Mrs. Mattie Stever last week.

—Mrs. Maggie Hall, of Huntingdon, is visiting her friends and former neighbors in Mapleton.

—Miss Alice Henderson left yesterday on a two-week's visit to friends in Newton Hamilton.

—S. P. Speers, of Baltimore, Md., was in town on Sunday, the guest of his nephew, L. M. Speer.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

—J. Howard Shimer, foreman of the ITEM force, has been on the sick list for several days. He is convalescing.

—The thirty-fifth annual institute of the teachers of Huntingdon county will be held at Huntingdon, December 1-5.

—William Love, one of our enterprising merchants, has the thanks of the ITEM force for some choice apples.

—Mrs. John McLaughlin, of Middletown, arrived in town on Sunday and is visiting her mother and many friends in this vicinity.

—Dr. A. H. Evans, of Cassville, who is attending lectures at the Medico-chirurgical institute in Philadelphia, came home to vote.

—Mrs. M. E. Evans was in Philadelphia last week purchasing her stock of fall and winter notions and millinery. She returned home Sunday evening.

—I have just returned from the east with a large stock of new goods. Look out fer new advertisement and come and see the goods. J. G. GILLAM.

—Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin.

—All Hallowe'en was strictly observed by the Mapleton boys. Considerable mischief was indulged in, but so far as we have learned no damage was done.

—For rent—A dwelling house adjacent to this borough. Will be leased very reasonably from now until spring. For further particulars inquire at the ITEM office.

—E. E. Palmer, who was recently injured on the railroad has so far recovered as to have been able to visit, with his family, friends in Shirley township and Mifflin county.

—Grant Long, formerly of Cole Summit, this county, has been made head bookkeeper of the H. S. Henry Cloth Co., Philadelphia. The ITEM congratulates him on his promotion.

—Mrs. Evans has returned from the city and is opening out this week a handsome and fashionable lot of millinery, dry goods, fancy notions and ladies, winter wear. Come and see them.

—The scarlet fever excitement having abated, services were held in the churches last Sunday and the No. 1, and No. 3 schools were opened on Monday. The No. 2 school will open this morning.

—A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or kindred diseases, of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle.

—John W. Chilcote was struck on the left ankle at the Speer White Sand Company's Empire Works last Friday by a stone thrown by a blast. His ankle is badly sprained and bruised but no bones were broken.

—The ITEM had the pleasure of a call last Thursday, from Robert B. Ewing, of Newton Hamilton, who was in town visiting R. S. Henderson's family. Robert will leave to-morrow for Valparaiso, Indiana, where he will attend school. He expects to try his future in the west and the ITEM wishes him a brilliant future.

—John S. Lytle, of Spruce Creek, who served two terms as county surveyor of this county died last Thursday of congestion of the kidneys and stomach. He took very ill at Latrobe, when on his way to Pittsburgh to serve as a juror in the United States district court. Returning home he died as above stated. He was aged about 65 years.

—The venerable James Henderson, of Cassville, returned home on last Friday from a visit to his sons, George H. and John R., in Philadelphia and Horace, at Princeton college. While away he also took occasion to visit J. H. Long and brother, formerly of Cole Summit, and Elijah Chilcote, formerly of Beavertown, who are at present located at Pleasantville, New Jersey.

—A wreck occurred in the eastern part of town last Wednesday afternoon caused by the falling of a deadwood from a west bound coal train. The north and third tracks were blocked, four cars being derailed and pretty badly demolished. The trac kwas torn up for a considerable distance, but by nine o'clock the same evening, the wreckage was cleared away and the track put in good order.

—Owing to negligence on the part of one of the employes, in not turning the Fifth street switch early Thursday morning, in order to transfer a heavily laden freight train from the Broad Top road to the Pennsylvania line, engine No. 974 which was drawing the train, ran into two pessengers and mail car which were standing on the track at the Broad Top side of the depot and pushed them with great force thrugh the rear of the Brunswick Hotel. The cars never stopped until they were landed against the side of the Jackson House. The mail car was completely telescoped, while the other cars were left without a whole pain of glass. but very little damage to their interior. They made a clean sweep cutting their way as completely as though the plan had been carefully designed. The fall of the wrecked train was about twelve feet.—*Huntingdon Journal.*

Mrs. Caroline Fleck.

The ITEM last week noted the death of Mrs. Caroline Fleck but investigation shows that our statement was somewhat inaccurate. We give a sketch of her life as far as we could get the facts.

Mrs. Caroline Fleck, *nee* Gordon, was born in Berks county, October, 11, 1813, hence was at the time of her death aged 77 years and 14 days. In 1844 she was married to William Fleck, to union which 14 children were born. Of these five are living. They are Mrs. Maria Graham, of Newton Hamilton, Mrs. Elizabeth Hurst, of Marklesburg, Mrs. Mary Jane Mieney, of State College, Mrs. Kate Johnson, of near Newton Hamilton, and Matthew Fleck, of Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleck moved from Paradise Furnace to Mapleton in 1848 remaining here a short timn, then moving to Mfflin county, thence to Indiana county, thence to Cambria county, thence to Mifflin county, returning to Mapleton about 1858. Here they remained until about four years ago when they moved with their daughter, Mrs. Johnson, to near Newton Hamilton. Mr. Fleck died there, January 28, 1881.

April 1, 1890, Mrs. Fleck had a paralytic stroke which left her almost helpless. Tuesday, October 21st, Mrs. Johnson stepped out of the house for a few minutes, and returning she found her mother lying on the floor, having had another stroke. She lingered helpless and speechless until Friday morning, October 24th, when death came to her relief. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Newton Hamilton, by the side of those of her husband, Sunday afternoon, October, 26th. The services were conducted by Rev. P. P. Strawinski.

So passed from this stage of action one whose life was busy, who in her way did much good and who will surely received a just reward. Her memory will be cherished by the many who profited by her kindness. The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Mount Union.

Miss Mary Spanogle, whose 12th birth-day occurred last week, gave a delightful party to about two dozen of her little friends on the occasion.

Thos. Moorhead, of Nanticoke, was in town last week.

Miss Maggie Snyder is visiting relatives in Altoona.

Miss Dollie Himes is visiting friends and relatives at Giffin's Mills.

Miss Fannie Long, who has resided in this place for a long time, left on Thursday last for a few weeks' visit in Huntingdon before going to Virginia, where she will make her future home.

The lecture on Wednesday evening last in the M. E. church by Rev. I. N. Moorhead was a pronounced success. Much no-license enthusiasm was manifested and every one seemed to appreciate the talk highly. Revs. Benscoter and Campbell also spoke.

Quite a number of cases of what turned out to be bad colds and bilious fever are reported—after the wits had been scared out of some of our good people by saying it was scarlet fever.

Thos. Galbraith is plastering the new house lately erected by John Roberts, on Market street.

Geo. Graham and daughter, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., are visiting at the residence of Mrs. H. H. Fields.

Quite a good many compliments (?), some hats and a small amount of lucre changed hands here over the result of the election.

Anderson Beers, the proprietor of the Seibert House, has just completed a neat shed around his new stable.

Miss Carrie Miller, of Harrisburg, a former resident of this place, is greeting friends and relatives here a few days.

Bower Shaver, of this place, who has been working at Jeannette all summer, returned home on Friday last to vote and returned Tuesday.

Our new town-clock, the chair factory whistle, is a source of convenience to some and an annoyance to others.

O. Z. Shaver, an employee of the P. R. R., is spending a few days at his home in this place.

W. P. Wilson, who was the instructor of the band when first organized, was visible on our streets on Friday last. He is looking well.

The first snow of the season, here, on Friday afternoon, the 31st ult.

W. J. Campbell and L. F. Davis, of Philadelphia, L. S. and R. Bruce Bare and W. W. Withington, of Washington, D. C., are the names ot some of our citizens who have come home to vote.

The body of the late Samuel Stoner, who was raised in this town, was brought here from Altoona on Day Express on Sunday and buried from the M. E. church. Quite a large number of friends viewed the remains. The sermon was preached by Rev. Benscoter.

Little Trough Creek.

The ground is said to have been covered with snow at Calvin last Thursday evening. The "squall" was not so heavy at Colfax.

By the time this is in type a majority of the sons of the Keystone state will have decided who will hold office the coming terms, and the county will be considered safe by one party and in danger by the other. So it has been, so it will be.

Our supervisor spent two days filling mud holes the past week, and there are some left to fill yet if the mail carrier is correct in counting. He reports one hundred and forty chucks from the township line to the head of the valley. I should say a man getting the benefit of that many chucks twice a day every day in the week ought to be pretty well chucked.

Some of our nimrods are blamed with killing tame turkeys.

Our schools are moving along smoothly.

Isaac Smith and Mrs. Mary Chilcott expect to start for their western homes this week. Their visit is too short for them; also for their many friends hereaways.

Mrs. Ralph Crotsley has recovered enough to attend church last Sunday.

Rev. Adams preached one of his good sermons at Pine Grove, Sunday, after which he took up the benevolent collection, and also the vote on the admission of ladies to the General Conference as lay-delegates. The Pine Grove membership voted solidly against the move.

Corn husking is nearly done for this year. The crop is a good one.

One would wonder where all the cabbage goes that is hauled over the road this fall.

The rabbits seem scarce now that the law allows the killing of them.

Clayton Greenland has returned to finish sawing the lumber on the Swope tract. If he does all the sawing that we hear of wanting to be done at this set it will take him most of the winter. J. C. Shaffer assisted in setting up the mill. I once heard of a candidate electioneering for the office of sheriff, and the gentleman with him said among other things that he was an honest miller. The one being interviewed said if that were the case he ought to continue in the business for honest millers were very scarce. My business transactions with the above named Greenland & Shaffer warrants me in saying that they are two of the few honest saw-mill men.

Saltillo.

Mrs. Libbie Bradley, wife of David Bradley, was driving near home in a covered buggy, together with her three children, when the horses became frightened and turned the buggy over, throwing the occupants out and injuring Mrs. B. quite seriously—one arm is much swollen and the collar bone broken. Just think, Saltillo and vicinity is without a physician. Why some worthy physician does not step in and take this field I do not know, but I do know one would be heartily welcomed.

Rev. McKee is preaching nightly to crowded houses in the Baptist church. The Reverend's singing of the hymn, "The Writing on the Wall," is much enjoyed. He leaves for his home Friday morning. There have been no conversions so far, and there seems to be no indication of the unconverted turning heavenward.

Rev. Senft preached in the Baptist church last Saturday evening.

John D. Crotsley met with an accident while at the Grange store room in Hare's valley by which his back was so badly hurt that he was not able to turn himself in bed—so I have been told.

Some unprincipled person or persons threw stones through the sitting-room windows of Calvin Greene on Saturday night while the family was at church, breaking the window glass and almost striking the lamp that sat on a center table. The culprits ought to be ferreted out and the majesty of the law enforced. If the lamp had been broken in all probability the house would have burned down.

The youngsters amused themselves on Friday night throwing corn and pebbles against doors and windows, as they thought they were perpetuating the memory of All Saints Day. I think this is a foolish practice, and as it is against the law in all large cities and towns to disturb the peace, the same law ought to be enforced in small towns.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Anderson, of Fulton county, visited Saltillo last week.

Monroe Greene is painting the Sleeman property.

It is said that Kirk Long, son of Jacob Long, recently married a young lady of wealth—a resident of New Jeasey. Mr. Long was quite a favorite with many and we wish him long life and much happiness.

Rev. Wm. Burrows, the M. P. minister on this charge, is reconstructing the old brick M. P. church at Cassville. He is also talking of commencing the erection of a church in Cole's valley. The Methodist church bells will soon ring out and echo through our valleys, and the refrain will be sounded back from Saltillo Methodist church bells, for we expect to see two here—one M. P. and the other M. E.

Albert Sollers has moved into the house he recently purchased.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the basket church meeting at Rockhill last Friday and it is said evthing passed off pleasantly.

A fine misty snow was observed here Friday evening. It looked like a silvery sheet in mid-air as the sun shone upon it, but it soon disappeared as it touched mother earth.

The turkeys and chickens are beginning to look sad, and no doubt some wise old turkeys are about making their wills. We hope to eat a turkey on Thanksgiving, and with that end in view we cooped two fine fat fellows.

Rev. Burrows and wife are visiting in Cole's valley.

MARRIED.

DECKER—HICKS.—At the parsonage, 411 Mifflin street, Huntingdon, Oct. 30, 1890, by Rev. James Curns, Mr. Harry S. Decker, and Miss Henrietta Hicks, both of Huntingdon.

Tell Your Neighbor About It!

20c SAVED ON A DOLLAR!

On every dollar's worth of Winter Clothing (comprising Suits, Overcoats and Coats and Vests, etc.) we will positively (for cash only) ALLOW 20c OF A REBATE. This means you buy one dollar's worth of clothing for eighty cents.—You may think this is only on paper. We answer, call and see and we will prove to you that every word is true. We have $2500 worth of Clothing TOO MUCH, and we propose to sell it. We are not going to sell them for less than cost. No, but we will

Sell them at Cost.

Buy your clothing from us and you will buy it at WHOLESALE PRICE saving the retailers' profit, which means 20c on a dollar. In addition we have a line of

Boys' All-Wool Scarlet Underwear

to sell at $1.00 per suit—just what they cost by the dozen pieces in Philadelphia. We are closing these out. You cannot buy these everywhere.

An All-Wool Ladies' Skirt for $1.00.

I have just received a new stock of Rubber Goods, comprising everything in that line. I am handling the

CELEBRATED

Lambertville - Snag-Proof

RUBBER BOOT,

the best Rubber Boot in the market—made from pure Para rubber.

A CAR LOAD of SALT!

We have just received a car load of Salt. Prices very low.

We have "Hard Pan" boots and can give you hard pan prices on Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

The cool nights remind us that Underwear is seasonable. Well, we have plenty of it—light, heavy, red, drab, white,—well, just anything you want. Come and see it.

Sportsmen.

The hunting season is here. We have powder, shot, caps, lead, etc. We are handling an excellent quality of powder.

We buy marketable produce. Give me a call.

We pay $8.00 for Hoop Poles. They must be second growth, smooth bark hickory, ½ to ¼ inches at small end, tied in bundles of ¼ hundred each—subject to inspection.

Respectfully,

J. G. GILLAM.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Gardens of Solomon."

TEXT: "*I made me great works, I builded me houses, I planted me vineyards, I made me gardens and orchards, and planted trees in them of all kinds of fruits; I made me pools of water to water therewith the wood that bringeth forth trees.*"—Ecclesiastes ii., 4-6.

A spring morning and breakfast at Jerusalem. A king with robes snowy white in chariot decked with gold, drawn by eight horses, high mettled, and housings as brilliant as if scolloped out of that very sunrise, and like the winds for speed, followed by a regiment of archers on horseback, with hand on gilded bow and arrows with steel points flashing in the sun, clad from head to foot in Tyrian purple, and black hair sprinkled with gold dust, all dashing down the road, the horses at full run, the reins loose on their necks, and the crack of whips and the hallo of the reckless cavalcade putting the miles at defiance. Who is it, and what is it? King Solomon taking an outing before breakfast from Jerusalem to his gardens and parks and orchards and reservoirs, six miles down the road toward Hebron. What a contrast between that and myself on that very road one morning last December going afoot, for our plain vehicle turned back for photographic apparatus forgotten; we on the way to find what is called Solomon's pool, the ancient water works of Jerusalem, and the gardens of a king nearly three thousand years ago. We cross the aqueduct again and again, and here we are at the three great reservoirs, not ruins of reservoirs, but the reservoirs themselves, that Solomon built three millenniums ago for the purpose of catching the mountain streams and passing them to Jerusalem to slake the thirst of the city, and also to irrigate the most glorious range of gardens that ever bloomed with all colors or breathed with all redolence, for Solomon was the greatest horticulturist, the greatest botanist, the greatest ornithologist, the greatest capitalist and the greatest scientist of his century.

Come over the piles of gray rock, and here we are at the first of the three reservoirs, which are on three great levels, the base of the top reservoir higher than the top of the second, the base of the second reservoir higher than the top of the third, so arranged that the waters gathered from the several sources above shall descend from basin to basin, the sediment of water deposited in each of the three, so that by the time it gets down to the aqueduct which is to take it to Jerusalem it has had three filterings, and is as pure as when the clouds rained it. Wonderful specimens of masonry are these three reservoirs. The white cement fastening the blocks of stone together is now just as when the trowels three thousand years ago smoothed the layers. The highest reservoir 380 feet by 529, the second, 423 feet by 160, and the lowest reservoir, 586 feet by 169, and deep enough and wide enough and mighty enough to float an ocean steamer.

On that December morning we saw the waters rolling down from reservoir to reservoir, and can well understand how in this neighborhood the imperial gardens were one great blossom, and the orchard one great basket of fruit, and that Solomon in his palace, writing the Song of Songs and Ecclesiastes, may have been drawing illustrations from what he had seen that very morning in the royal gardens when he alluded to melons, and mandrakes, and apricots, and grapes, and pomegranates, and figs, and spiken, and cinnamon, and calamus, and camphire, and "apple trees among the trees of the wood," and the almond tree as flourishing, and to myrrh and frankincense, and represented Christ as "gone down into his gardens, and the beds of spices to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies," and to "eyes like fish pools," and to the voice of the turtle dove as heard in the land. I think it was when Solomon was showing the Queen of Sheba through these gardens that the Bible says of her: "There remained no more spirit in her." She gave it up.

But all this splendor did not make Solomon happy. One day, after getting back from his morning ride and before the horses had yet been cooled off and rubbed down by the royal equerry, Solomon wrote the memorable words following my text, like a dirge played after a grand march, "Behold all was vanity and vexation of spirit, and there was no profit under the sun." In other words, "It don't pay!" Would God that we might all learn the lesson that this world cannot produce happiness! At Marseilles there is a castellated house on high ground, crowned with all that grove and garden can do, and the whole place looks out upon as enchanting a landscape as the world holds, water and hill clasping hands in a perfect bewitchment of scenery, but the owner of that place is totally blind, and to him all this goes for nothing, illustrating the truth that whether one be physically or morally blind, brilliancy of surrounding cannot give satisfaction; but tradition says that when the "wise men of the east" were being guided by the star on the way to Bethlehem they for a little while lost sight of that star, and in despair and exhaustion came to a well to drink, when looking down into the well they saw the star reflected in the water and that cheered them, and they resumed their journey; and I have the notion that though grandeur and pomp of surroundings may not afford peace at the well of God's consolation, close by, you may find happiness, and the plainest cup of the well of salvation may hold the brightest star that ever shone from the heavens.

Although these Solomonic gardens are in ruins, there are now growing there flowers that are to be found nowhere else in the Holy Land. How do I account for that? Solomon sent out his ships and robbed the gardens of the whole earth for flowers, and planted these exotics here, and these particular flowers are direct descendants of the foreign plants he imported. Mr. Meshullam, a Christian Israelite, on the very sight of these royal gardens, has in our day, by putting in his own spade, demonstrated that the ground is only waiting for the right call to yield just as much luxuriance and splendor eighteen hundred years after Christ as it yielded Solomon one thousand years before Christ. So all Palestine is waiting to become the richest scene of horticulture, arboriculture and agriculture.

Recent travelers in the Holy Land speak of the rocky and stony surface of nearly all Palestine as an impassable barrier to the future cultivation of the soil. But if they had examined minutely the rocks and stones of the Holy Land they would find that they are being skeletonized and are being melted into the soil and, being for the most part limestone, they are doing for that land what the American and English farmer does when, at great expense and fatigue, he draws his wagon load of lime and scatters it on the fields for their enrichment. The storms, the winters, the great midsummer heats of Palestine, by crumbling up and dissolving the rocks are gradually preparing Palestine and Syria to yield a product like unto the luxuriant Westchester farms of New York, and Lancaster County farms of Pennsylvania, and Somerset County farms of New Jersey and the other magnificent farm fields of Minnesota and Wisconsin, and the opulent orchards of Maryland and California. Let the Turk be driven out and the American or Englishman or Scotchman go in and Mohammedanism withdraw its idolatry and pure Christianity build its altars, and the irrigation of which Solomon's pools was only a suggestion will make all that land from Dan to Beersheba as fertile, and aromatic and resplendent as on the morning when the king rode out to his pleasure grounds in chariot so swift and followed by mounted riders so brilliant that it was for speed like a hurricane followed by a cyclone.

As I look upon this great aqueduct of Palestine, a wondrous specimen of ancient masonry, about seven feet high, two feet wide, sometimes tunneling the solid rock and then rolling its waters through stoneware pipes, an aqueduct doing its work ten miles before it gets to those three reservoirs, and then gathering their wealth of refreshment and pouring it on to the mighty city of Jerusalem and filling the brazen sea of her temple, and the bathrooms of her palaces, and the great pools of Siloam, and Hezekiah, and Bethesda, I find that our century has no monopoly of the world's wonders, and that the conceited age in which we live had better take in some of the sails of its pride when it remembers that it is hard work in later ages to get masonry that will last fifty years, to say nothing of the three thousand, and no modern machinery could lift blocks of stone like some of those standing high up in the walls of Baalbec, and the art of printing claimed for recent ages was practiced by the Chinese fourteen hundred years ago, and that our midnight lightning express rail train was foreseen by the prophet Nahum, when in the Bible he wrote, "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways, they shall seem like torches, they shall run like lightning," and our electric telegraph was foreseen by Job, when in the Bible he wrote, "Canst thou send lightnings that they may go and say unto thee, 'Here we are?'" What is that talking by the lightnings but the electric telegraph? I do not know but that the electric forces now being year by year more thoroughly harnessed may have been employed in ages extinct, and that the lightnings all up and down the sky have been running around like lost hounds to find their former master.

Embalment was a more thorough art three thousand years ago than to-day. Dentistry, that we suppose one of the important arts discovered in recent centuries, is proven to be four thousand years old by the filled teeth of the mummies in the museums at Cairo, Egypt, and artificial teeth on gold plates found by Belzoni in the tombs of departed nations. We have been taught that Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood so late as the seventeenth century. Oh, no! Solomon announces it in Ecclesiastes, where first having shown that he understood the spinal cord, silver colored as it is, and that it relaxes in old age—"the silver cord be loosed," goes on to compare the heart to a pitcher at a well, for the three canals of the heart do receive the blood like a pitcher, "or the pitcher be broken at the fountain." What is that but the circulation of the blood, found out twenty-six hundred years before Harvey was born? After many centuries of exploration and calculation astronomy finds out that the world was round. Why, Isaiah knew it was round thousands of years before when in the Bible he said: "The Lord sitteth upon the circle of the earth." Scientists toiled on for centuries and found out refraction or that the rays of light when touching the earth were not straight, but bent or curved. Why, Job knew that when ages before in the Bible he wrote of the light: "It is turned as clay to the seal."

In the old cathedrals of England modern painters in the repair of windows are trying to make something as good as the window painting of four hundred years ago, and always failing by the unanimous verdict of all who examine and compare. The color of modern painting fades in fifty years, while the color of the old masters is as well preserved after five hundred years as after one year. I saw last winter on the walls of exhumed Pompeii paintings with color as fresh as though made the day before, though they were buried eighteen hundred years ago. The making of Tyrian purple is an impossibility now. In our modern potteries we are trying hard to make cups and pitchers and bowels as exquisitely as those exhumed from Herculaneum, and our artificers are attempting to make jewelry for ear and neck and finger equal to that brought up from the mausoleums of two thousand years before Christ. We have in our time glass in all shapes and all colors, but Pliny, more than eighteen hundred years ago, described a malleable glass which, if thrown upon the ground and dented, could be pounded straight again by the hammer or could be twisted around the wrists, and that confounds all the glass manufacturers of our own time. I tried in Damascus, Syria, to buy a Damascus blade, one of those swords that could be bent double or tied in a knot without breaking. I could not get one. Why? The Nineteenth century cannot make a Damascus blade. If we go on enlarging our cities we may after a while get a city as large as Babylon, which was five times the size of London.

These aqueducts of Solomon that I visit today, finding them in good condition three thousand years after construction, make me think that the world may have forgotten more than it now knows. The great honor of our age is not machinery, for the ancients had some styles of it more wonderful; nor art, for the ancients had art more exquisite and durable; nor architecture, for Roman Coliseum and Grecian Acropolis surpass all modern architecture; nor cities, for some of the ancient cities were larger than ours in the sweep of their pomp. But our attempts must be in moral achievement and gospel victory. In that we have already surpassed them, and in that direction let the ages push on. Let us brag less of worldly achievement and thank God for moral opportunity. More good men and good women is what the world wants. Toward moral elevation and spiritual attainment let the chief struggle be. The source of all that I will show you before sundown of this day on which we have visited the pools of Solomon and the gardens of the king.

We are on this December afternoon on the way to the cradle of Him who called Himself greater than Solomon. We are coming upon the chief cradle of all the world, not lined with satin, but strewn with straw; not sheltered by a palace, but covered by a barn; not presided over by a princess, but hovered over by a peasant girl; yet a cradle the canopy of which is angelic wings, and the lullaby of which is the first Christmas carol ever sung, and from which all the events of the past and all the events of the future have and must take date as being B. C. or A. D.—before Christ or after Christ. All eternity past occupied in getting ready for this cradle, and all eternity to come to be employed in celebrating its consequences.

I said to the tourist companies planning our oriental journey, "Put us in Bethlehem in December, the place and the month of our Lord's birth," and we had our wish. I am the only man who has ever attempted to tell how Bethlehem looked at the season Jesus was born. Tourists and writers are there in February, or March, or April, when the valleys are an embroidered sheet of wild flowers, and anemones and ranunculus are flushed as though from attempting to climb the steeps, and lark and bullfinch are flooding the air with bird orchestra. But I was there in December, a winter month, the barren beach between the two oceans of redolence. I was told I must not go there at that season, told so before I started, told so in Egypt; the books told me so; all travelers that I consulted about it told me so. But I was determined to see Bethlehem the same month in which Jesus arrived, and nothing could dissuade me. Was I not right in wanting to know how the Holy Land looked when Jesus came to it? He did not land amid flowers and song. When the angels chanted on the famous birthnight all the fields of Palestine were silent. The glowing skies were answered by gray rocks. As Bethlehem stood against a bleak wintry sky I climbed up to it, as through a bleak wintry sky Jesus descended upon it. His way down was from warmth to chill, from bloom to barrenness, from everlasting June to sterile December. If I were going to Palestine as a botanist and to study the flora of the land I would go in March; but I went as a minister of Christ to study Jesus and so I went in December. I wanted to see how the world's front door looked when the heavenly Stranger entered it.

The town of Bethlehem, to my surprise, is in the shape of a horseshoe, the houses extending clear onto the prongs of the horseshoe, the whole scene more rough and rude than can be imagined. Verily, Christ did not choose a soft, genial place in which to be born. The gate through which our Lord entered this world was a gate of rock, a hard, cold gate, and the gate through which He departed was a swing gate of sharpened spears. We enter a gloomy church built by Constantine over the place in which Jesus was born. Fifteen lamps burning day and night and from century to century light our way to the spot which all authorities, Christian and Jew and Mohammedan, agree upon as being the place of our Saviour's birth, and covered by a marble slab, marked by a silver star sent from Vienna, and the words: "Here Jesus Christ was born of the Virgin Mary."

But standing there I thought, though this is the place of the nativity, how different the surroundings of the wintry night in which Jesus came! At that time it was a khan, or a cattle pen. I visited one of these khans, now standing and looking just as in Christ's time. We rode in under the arched entrance and dismounted. We found the building of stone, and around an open square, without roof. The building is more than two thousand years old. It is two stories high; in the center are camels, horses and mules. Caravans halt here for the night or during a long storm. The open square is large enough to accommodate a whole herd of cattle, a flock of sheep or caravan of camels. The neighboring Bedouins here find market for their hay; straw and meats. Off from this center there are twelve rooms for human habitation. The only light is from the door. I went into one of these rooms and found a woman cooking the evening meal. There were six cows in the same room. On a little elevation there was some straw where the people sat and slept when they wished to rest. It was in a room similar to that our Lord was born

This was the cradle of a King, and yet what cradle ever held so much? Civilization! Liberty! Redemption! Your pardon and mine! Your peace and mine! Your heaven and mine! Cradle of a universe! Cradle of a God! The gardens of Solomon we visited this morning were only a type of what all the world will be when this illustrious personage now born shall have completed His mission. The horses of finest limb, and gayest champ of bit, and sublimest arch of neck, that ever brought Solomon down to these adjoining gardens was but a poor type of the horse upon which this conqueror, born in the barn, shall ride, when according to apocalyptic vision all the "armies of heaven shall follow Him on white horses." The waters that rush down these hills into yonder three great reservoirs of rock, and then pour in marvelous aqueduct into Jerusalem till the brazen sea is full, and the baths are full, and Siloam is full, are only an imperfect type of the rivers of delight, which, as the result of this great one's coming, shall roll on for the slaking of the thirst of all nations. The palace of Lebanon cedar, from which the imperial cavalcade passed out in the early morning, and to which it returned with glowing cheek and gingling harness and lathered sides, is feeble of architecture compared with the house of many mansions into which this one born this winter month on these bleak heights shall conduct us when our sins are all pardoned, our battles all fought, our tears all wept, our work all done.

Standing here at Bethlehem do you not see that the most honored thing in all the earth is the cradle? To what else did loosened star ever point? To what else did heaven lower balconies of light filled with chanting immortals? The way the cradle rocks the world rocks. God bless the mothers all the world over! The cradles decide the destinies of nations. In ten thousand of them are this moment the hands that will yet give benediction of mercy or hurl bolts of doom, the feet that will mount the steeps toward God or descend the blasted way, the lips that will pray or blaspheme. Oh, the cradle! It is more tremendous than the grave. Where are most of the leaders of the twentieth century soon to dawn upon us? Are they on thrones? No. In chariots? No. In pulpits? No. In forums? No. In senatorial halls? No. In counting houses? No. They are in the cradle. The most tremendous thing in the universe and next to God is to be a mother. Lord Shaftesbury said, "Give me a generation of Christian mothers, and I will change the whole phase of society in twelve months." Oh, the cradle! Forget not the one in which you were rocked. Though old and worn out that cradle may be standing in attic or barn, forget not the foot that swayed it, the lips that sang over it, the tears that dropped upon it, the faith in God that made way for it. The boy Walter Scott did well when he spent the first five guinea piece he ever earned as a present to his mother.

Dishonor not the cradle, though it may, like the one my sermon celebrates, have been a cradle in a barn, for I think it was a Christian cradle. That was a great cradle in which Martin Luther lay, for from it came forth the reformation of the Sixteenth century. That was a great cradle in which Daniel O'Connell lay, for from it came forth an eloquence that will be inspiring while men have eyes to read or ears to hear. That was a great cradle in which Washington lay, for from it came forth the happy deliverance of a nation. That was a great cradle in which John Howard lay, for from it came forth a mercy that will not cease until the last dungeon gets the Bible and light and fresh air. Great cradles in which the John Wesleys and the John Knoxes and the John Masons lay, for from them came forth an all conquering evangelization. But the greatest cradle in which child ever slept, or woke, laughed or cried was the cradle over which Mary bent and to which the wise men brought frankincense and upon which the heavens dropped song. Had there been no manger, there had been no cross. Had there been no Bethlehem, there had been no Golgotha. Had there been no incarnation, there had been no ascension. Had there been no start, there had been no close.

Standing in the chill khan of a Saviour's humiliation, and seeing what He did for us, I ask, What have we done for Him? "There is nothing I can do," says one. As Christmas was approaching in the village church a good woman said to a group of girls in lowly and straitened circumstances, "Let all now do something for Christ." After the day was over she asked the group to tell her what they had done. One said: "I could not do much, for we are very poor, but I had a beautiful flower I had carefully trained in our home, and I thought much of it, and I put that flower on the church altar." And another said, "I could not do much, for we are very poor, but I can sing a little, and so I went down to a poor sick woman in the lane, and sang as well as I could, to cheer her up, a Christmas song." "Well, Helen, what did you do?" She replied, "I could not do much, but I wanted to do something for Christ, and I could think of nothing else to do, and so I went into the church after the people who had been adorning the altar had left, and I scrubbed down the altar back stairs." Beautiful! I warrant that the Christ of that Christmas Day gave her as much credit for that earnest act as He may have given to the robed official who on that day read for the people the prayers of a resounding service. Something for Christ! Something for Christ!

A plain man passing a fortress saw a Russian soldier on guard in a terribly cold night, and took off his coat and gave it to the soldier, saying, "I will soon be home and warm, and you will be out here all night." So the soldier wrapped himself in the borrowed coat. The plain man who loaned the coat to the soldier soon after was dying, and in his dream saw Christ and said to Him, "You have got my coat on." "Yes," said Christ; "this is the one you lent Me on that cold night by the fortress. I was naked, and ye clothed Me." Something for Christ! By the memories of Bethlehem I adjure you!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages empearled.
That song from afar
Has swept over the world.

LATER NEWS.

EXCITEMENT exists among the farmers at Middlebury, N. J., because of the finding of a vein of copper ore on Daniel Polhemus's place.

CHARLES L. STRATTON, auditor and transfer agent of the Northern division of the Boston and Maine Railroad in Concord, N. H., was arrested, charged with embezzling $4000 of the railroad's funds.

MARSHALL L. RICHARDS, a wealthy young man, of Malden, Mass., committed suicide at his mother's residence, by cutting his throat with a razor

MRS. LOGAN and her daughter, Mrs. Mead, were struck by a train and instantly killed while driving across the track at Black Lick, near Columbus, Ohio.

JUDGE CALDWELL, of the Supreme Court, decided that the Iowa Prohibitory law is valid.

ENOUGH of the Virginia peanut crop has been gathered to furnish the estimate that 3,000,000 bushels will be dug this season.

JAMES B. PEAKE, a clerk in the Treasury Department, committed suicide at his home in Washington City by swallowing carbolic acid and laudanum. He was about forty-five years old, and leaves a wife and four children. He had been in financial difficulty for some time past.

EDWARD O. LEECH, the Director of the Mint, has submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury a report of the operations of the mints and assay offices for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890.

SECRETARY TRACY ordered the payment of the reserve funds withheld up to date on the cruiser San Francisco. The Secretary also authorized the payment of the reserve of $22,000 upon the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, built by Cramp & Co., of Philadelphia.

THE vigorous crusade against brigandage in Cuba is still being carried on, three more bandits being executed in the town of Colon.

ELEVEN German lifeboat men were drowned while trying to rescue the crew of the British vessel Erik Berendsen, which was wrecked off Slesvig. Only one of the vessel's crew was saved.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

NICKEL is in great demand now.

THE Java coffee harvest is short

DEER are plentiful in the Adirondacks.

LONDON has 60,000 families that live in cellars.

NATURAL gas has been discovered in Alabama.

INDIANS are serving on North Dakota juries.

THE Eiffel tower at Paris is no longer a financial success.

INDICATIONS of another boom are reported from California.

VERMONT sheep are winning distinction in foreign lands.

THERE are 2,000,000 head of sheep and goats in New Mexico.

BALTIMORE has decided to have a police recount of its inhabitants.

BUFFALO BILL'S Wild West Show has gone into winter quarters in Europe.

IT is proposed to establish a Southern school of technology at Richmond, Va.

THE net debt of New York City is now about $97,000,000, or over $58 per capita.

AN increased acreage is noted from almost every State in the winter-wheat belt.

LARGE quantities of cigars are being shipped from Mexico to the United States.

THE militia companies of St. Louis, Mo., are said to be bankrupt and are about to disband.

AT Arpillapampa, in Arque province, Bolivia, immense coal fields have been discovered.

BUSINESS is almost suspended at Lisbon on account of the serious decline of Portuguese funds in London.

DERRICK C. DODGE, an Elkhart (Ind.) lawyer has been sent to prison for two years for horse stealing.

IN Philadelphia, the cost of the local government is about $18 per head; in New York City, the cost is $12 per head.

CURRENCY is so scarce at Oruro, Bolivia, that citizens are cutting the notes into pieces and passing the pieces as fractional currency.

PENSIONS are paid by the Government to the widows of three Presidents, eighteen Generals, one Colonel and two Rear-Admirals.

G. D. BYRD, in San Francisco, has just beaten the world's record by walking half a mile in two minutes, fifty-four and three-quarter seconds.

THREE locomotives have been shipped from this country to Palestine for the new railroad between Joppa and Jerusalem. They are named Joppa, Jerusalem and Ramleh.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 9.

Lesson Text: Jesus Before Pilate and Herod, Luke xxiii., 1-12—Golden Text: Luke xxiii., 4—Commentary.

1. "And the whole multitude of them arose, and led Him unto Pilate." It is written in Ps. ii., 1, 2, that the Gentiles rage and the kings of the earth set themselves and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord and against His anointed; so that to fulfill the Scriptures Jesus had to pass through the hands of Gentiles as well as Jews. And there we find Him in this lesson. There was no doubt a fulfillment of this in the past oppressions of God's anointed Israel by Egypt, Assyria and other nations; there will be a fulfillment in the great tribulation of the latter days when, just before the appearing of Christ in glory with His saints, all nations shall be gathered against the Holy City and people (Zech. xiv., 1-5; Joel, iii., 1, 2; Jer. xxx., 7-9); but the great central fulfillment is now before us, for through whatever sufferings either Israel or the church have passed, or may yet pass, all are as nothing when compared with the sufferings of Him who is King of Israel and the great Head of the church; who by His sufferings made reconciliation for the sins of the whole world (I John ii., 2), on whom was laid the iniquity of us all.

2. "And they began to accuse Him, saying, We found this fellow perverting the nation, and forbidding to give tribute to Cæsar, saying that He Himself is Christ a King." Thus the rulers of the Jews accused Jesus before Pilate. What an accusation! Two lies and one truth in that which is here written. Just think of accusing Him of forbidding to give tribute to Cæsar, who commanded them to give tribute to whom tribute was due; and of saying that He who ever taught righteousness and always spake openly was guilty of perverting the people. See His own words: "Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's" (Matt. xxii., 21). So that what He really said is left out and He is accused of just the opposite.

3. "And Pilate asked Him, saying, Art Thou the King of the Jews? And He answered him, and said, Thou sayest it." The accounts in Matthew and Mark agree with this, but John gives the additional information that Jesus said to Pilate, "Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of Me?" (John xviii., 34). See also the other words of Jesus to Pilate concerning His Kingdom in John xviii., 36, 37. The words "My Kingdom is not of this world" are sometimes quoted against us when we speak of Jesus coming back again to establish His Kingdom on this earth. But observe the context, "Now is My Kingdom not from hence." His Kingdom is not from earth, but from heaven; it will not be set up in this world, but in the world to come—that is on this earth made new in the regeneration (Matt. xix., 18; II Pet. iii., 13, 14; Heb. vi., 5). In reference to the other accusations of the chief priests, which were lies, Jesus answered neither them nor Pilate anything (Matt. xxvii., 12-14; Mark xv., 3-5). Let us treat lies about ourselves in the same way. Let us not be troubled by them; neither let us think them worth replying to. But let us bear witness unto the truth.

4. "Then said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people, I find no fault in this man." According to the account in John, Pilate said these words three different times (John xviii., 38; xix., 4, 6), thus giving a threefold direct testimony to the innocence of Jesus. And this from the Roman governor, who was certainly supposed to be capable of forming a somewhat correct judgment concerning a person's guilt or innocence.

5. "And they were the more fierce, saying, He stirreth up the people, teaching throughout all Jewry, beginning from Galilee to this place." Afraid of losing their prey, they lie more vehemently concerning Him.

6. "When Pilate heard of Galilee he asked whether the man were a Galilean." He saw himself in a difficult position and was glad of the possibility of escape from it. He had before him an innocent man, and also a cruel and bloodthirsty people crying for the death of that innocent man. How could it be that from Galilee to Jerusalem all the people were stirred up against Cæsar by this man's teaching and the Roman governor never have heard of it. Pilate sees how foolish and ungrounded this accusation is and he pays no heed to it. He is only anxious for some way out of his difficulty.

7. "And as soon as he knew that He belonged unto Herod's jurisdiction, he sent Him to Herod, who himself also was at Jerusalem at that time." In chap. iii., 1, we read that Pontius Pilate was governor of Judea and Herod tetrarch of Galilee. Herod's being in Jerusalem at this time was no doubt of God, that he, too, as another Gentile ruler, might see and testify to the innocence of Jesus, thus providing two witnesses from among the Gentile rulers (Deut. xvii., 6; xix., 15). The most of the three years' public ministry of Jesus had been in Galilee, and there had the majority of His many mighty works been wrought.

8. "And when Herod saw Jesus he was exceedingly glad, for he was desirous to see Him of a long season, because he had heard many things of Him; and he hoped to have seen some miracle done by Him." In chaps. ix., 9, we learn that after beheading John, Herod heard of Jesus and desired to see Him. In Mark vi., 14, we read that Herod thought that Jesus was John the Baptist risen from the dead, and that that accounted for His mighty works. Jesus the Nazarene was evidently talked about even at Herod's court, but it must have been as some wonder worker among the poor, of whom the rich and the great knew very little.

9. "Then he questioned with Him in many words, but He answered him nothing." Jesus is quietly going forward to His death. He is in the hands of His enemies, and neither in the heart of Herod nor in the heart of any one of His accusers is there the least desire to hear the truth to which He came to bear witness. So He is silent. Herod would like to be entertained; the Jews want only His death; entertainment Jesus will not give; He came not for that purpose; He came to give eternal life, but that Herod does not want.

10. "And the chief priests and scribes stood and vehemently accused Him." Representatives of the great accuser from whom all the followers of Jesus suffer, the father of lies, the accuser of the brethren, let us not fear either Him or His, nor be in the least moved; they can only go as far as God permits, but a hair of our heads they cannot hurt beyond this present time. Our real life is beyond their power, for Christ is our life; and though Him they crucified, yet He rose from the dead perfect in soul and body; and so shall it be with us.

11. "And Herod with his men of war set Him at naught, and mocked Him, and arrayed Him in a gorgeous robe, and sent Him again to Pilate." Thus is His meekness rewarded by these cruel ones. He will not gratify their curiosity nor entertain them with His wonders, and this is their revenge.

and He suffers it meekly, like all the rest of their ill treatment.

12. "And the same day Pilate and Herod were made friends together: for before they were at enmity between themselves." It is not strange that two such as Pilate and Herod should be at enmity, for they knew not the Prince of Peace; but it is strange indeed when those who bear the name of the Prince of Peace are at enmity among themselves and will not unite in His service; yet such things are often seen. They will unite against Him, and often be brought together by some scheme which dishonors Him, but is on the side of His enemies, but to humble before Him for united effort for His glory, some will not do it. Blessed are all such as are made friends of His behalf.—*Lesson Helper.*

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Pipes for gas, water and electric cables made of paper have recently appeared at Vienna.

Unfreezable dynamite has been produced in Berlin. The chief feature consists in adding to the dynamite or nitro-glycerine a chemical, in itself an explosive, but which does not freeze until a temperature of 35 degrees below zero has been reached.

Professor Morton shows that out of ninety-one accidents reported in central electric stations only fifteen were assignable to the effects of the current, the remainder being such as are constantly occuring in power-using establishments.

Blackening the nose and cheeks under the eyelids has been found an effectual preventive of snow blindness or the injurious effect of the glare from illuminated snow upon eyes unaccustomed to it.

Experiments were made at Magdeburg recently, with a new quick-firing gun of 5.3 centimetres calibre in the presence of officers from America, England, Russia, and other countries. France was not represented. Fifty shots a minute were fired, and the trial was a great success.

The men employed in the factories in which smokeless powder is manufactured in Germany have been provided with rubber masks to protect them from the fumes thrown off by the chemicals entering into the composition of the powder. Heretofore the men have suffered greatly from this cause.

A gold medal has been offered by the Dutch Academy of Science in Haarlem for the best work on microscopic investigation of the mode in which different parts of plants can unite with one another and the phenomena which accompany healing after grafting.

The accumulation of explosive gases in a room, mine, or ship's hold can now be ascertained by means of an indicator. It consists of a porous cylinder closed by a thin metal membrane, and the penetrating gasses raise the membrane, close a circuit, and ring an alarm.

Experiments are being conducted in the English channel near Folkestone for the purpose of testing the geological structure of that portion of the sea bed upon which it is proposed to construct a bridge across the Strait of Dover. Thus far the sea bottom has been found very solid and suitable for the proposed structure.

In the opinion of the New York Commercial Advertiser, Dr. A. T. Harris has completely demolished the assertion that education and crime go together by showing from the official statistics in Massachusetts that there are eight times as many criminals from every thousand illiterate persons as from every thousand not illiterate.

Giving Shape to Feet.

Every one, but especially children, should wear properly fitting shoes, no matter how common their material. They should be neither too large nor too small, and should have low, flat heels that must be promptly "righted" as soon as they begin to wear to one side. If the toes of the foot show a tendency to overlap, they should be rubbed with the hands once or twice each day; and if this care be given when the curving commences, it will, as a rule, prove sufficient to correct any irregularities of this nature. If a nail is wayward in its growth, trim it only lightly at the ailing corner, but fully at the opposite corner. If both corners grow too deeply into the flesh, clip them carefully and lightly, and then scrape the center of the nail from the tip to near the root until it is thin and flexible. This process seldom fails to correct refractory nails, provided, of course, they are not neglected too long.—[Farm and Fireside.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

LITTLE WHEELS.

The weaver waits for the spinner's yarn;
The spinner is idle for want of wool;
The shearers watch in the fragrant barn
For the sheep that graze by the meadow pool.
But little Boy Blue who drives the flock
Has fallen asleep by a sheltering rock,
While many a baby in Boston town
Is crying for want of a soft wool gown.

The shearers threatened in laughing strong;
The weavers' wrath can never be told:
The wheel is spinning in angry song,
And the babies' toes are purple with cold;
For the shepherd-lad who is sleeping still
Is a little wheel in the world's great mill,
And the world's full grist is not well ground
Till each little wheel turns round and round.

I dreamed this dream but an hour ago.
When I awoke to my surprise
To find nurse galloping to and fro
And baby's fists thrusts into his eyes.
Oh, what little wheel was running away
And making so jolly a baby cry
Till his face was as red as a poppy's silk?
The lassie was late who brings the milk!

RABBITS.

Rabbits are terribly destructive animals and destroy just out of mischief hundreds of plants which they do not care to eat. They do very great damage to young trees, delighting in stripping them of the tender bark as far as they can reach while standing on their hind feet.

In Australia they have become such a pest, increasing as they do so rapidly, that the government has offered an immense reward to any one discovering the means of exterminating them.—

SPARROWS AS NURSES.

In the Jersey City (N. J.) ferry-house of the Pavonia ferry, a few days ago, the passengers watched with much interest a flock of sparrows taking care of one of their number, who was evidently very sick. There was much chippering among the birds, until it was finally settled to put the patient behind the top cornice of a pillar. The sick bird was then carried between three of its companions and then deftly dropped into the chosen place. Then a dozen sparrows perched on the telegraph wire and chippered loudly at the passengers beneath them. When last seen the sick sparrow was bundled up in some straw.

HORSES IN GOWNS AND CAPS.

A. E. Manum of Bristol, Vt., has a large apiary and sells honey by the wagon load. To defend his horses from possible bee stings he slips a thin cotton hood over the head of each horse. These hoods have apertures for the eyes and nostrils of their wearer, otherwise fitting closely, and there is a blanket of cotton cloth for each horse which ties across the breast and looks like the hierophant's robe of some strange society. Mr. Manum, in an article in "Gleanings in Bee Culture," says that the old horse, long accustomed to work in the bee yards, knows why he has to wear a cap and gown, and holds down his head for the first in a most obedient manner. The men employed in the apiary keep the horses capped and gowned until they are half a mile distant from the hives.

A ROMANTIC CAT.

A certain household in a London suburb were without a cat and the mice grew thick. A very beautiful tabby was given to them. But lo and behold! she proved to be a sad thief, and she stole all from the pantry that she could get her claws on. She was given away and sent away, but she came back. Besides this she proved to be very much a belle of the neighborhood and the garden of her owners was full of the most awful concerts each night. Finally she was drowned. The weather was too cold to dig her grave at once, and while waiting for sunshine, as it was freezing outside, the body of the sinner was laid in an old arbor.

The next day, as one of the family was walking toward the arbor, what did he see but a strange cat, dark in color, squatted down beside the dead tabby. The coming of the person disturbed him and he ran away. The next day he was seen in the same position, and the next. It was the cat of a neighbor that had been fond of playing with the deceased. A third day of freezing cold came, and lo, the stranger was discovered to be again beside his playmate—but dead. He had been frozen to death while mourning for his friend. The family buried them in the same grave in the garden, like lovers in old ballads.—[Harper's Young People.

QUEER INDIANS.

A Remarkable Tribe Surrounded by a Natural Wall.

An Interesting Account of the Supai Canon's Aborigines.

Ben Wittick, a well-known photographer of Albuquerque, New Mexico, has been visiting friends in Minneapolis, and to him the Journal is indebted for a most interesting and accurate account of the Nava-Supais of the Supai canon. Some time ago he went to New Mexico, settling at Albuquerque. Being a man of adventurous turn of mind he took a trip up the canon and located the tribe in the narrow, valley-like enclosure between the mighty walls of the Supai canon. Supai is a name which Mr. Supai gave the canon himself after having made a trip to the region.

On reaching the canon he found the Indians in the midst of a marvellously fertile valley, diminutive as it is, where all sorts of grains and fruits grow in rank profusion, where there are splendid climatic influences nearly the twelvemonth through, and where all that tends to build up physical powers is at hand. He made investigations, too, into their language, their rites and ceremonies, their legends, and into all the phases of their present and past history possible, and he is confirmed in the belief that they are in no way allied to the Aztecs. He says, on the contrary, that as far as can be ascertained they are allied to the Wallapai.

The tribe is a most singular one. Their valley home has on either side great ledges of rocks running up in benches thousands of feet. In the valley are groves of cottonwood trees, and a luxuriant vegetation is seen on all sides. There are about 245 or 250 in the tribe of the Supai. They live absolutely alone. They do not intermarry with other tribes, neither do they mix with the scattering white people of the regions round about. When they are in need of forage or food outside of that which they can get in their own rich valley, they sally out, make their trades or purchases, and return home.

They are monogamists, every man having one wife and no more. They do not live in a communal form either, but preserve the family in its integrity. The men are a little above the average height, they are strong and active, and they are noted for their skill in climbing the mountains and in bringing down the game they need. They are very shy and suspicious of Indians from other tribes, and it is only by the most careful and adroit means that a white man can approach them and gain any information as to their life.

The women are smaller in stature, very fond of adornment, and given to fantastic decorations of their faces. The Supai Indians appear to be far above many other tribes in morals. They look with scorn upon any one who asks them questions as to their married relations, holding that this is no one's business but their own.

Mr. Whittick found eleven of the men totally blind. He believes this to be due to the splitting of the arrows when the bows were stretched too taut. Some of the women who would be seen sitting barefooted in front of their thatched-roof houses have the most peculiar big toes that ever were seen on a human being. The toes were not so very large, but they were of abnormal width at the ends. In some cases the big toe would be an inch and a half broad at the end and very flat and thin.

When Mr. Wittick and his party entered the canon they found the Supai very gentle and hospitable in their aboriginal way, but very reticent at the same time. Proceeding down the canon through the fertile valley, along which was a slender stream of never-failing water, the purest and sweetest in the land, they reached a magnificent waterfall, where the silver stream plunges over a precipice 257 feet in height and falling in a stream of the rarest beauty down to the pool below.

Cottonwood trees were felled, lashed together, and a ladder made in sections, the whole 76 feet long, and down this the explorers climbed in the exit from the home of these strangely interesting semi-savage folk. The beautiful stream has been utilized by the Indians in irrigating those portions of the valley that were sterile and it appears that for centuries they have known of this method of aiding nature.—[Minneapolis Journal.

A Famous Kentucky Campaign.

I met a Kentucky politician in town the other day, and heard from him the story of Kentucky's famous "huckleberry and nightshirt" campaign. The Democratic candidate for Governor in that campaign was a plain man who lived among the plain people, and was supposed to be acquainted with their habits. His Whig opponent, on the other hand, was a wealthy, proud old man, who lived at ease and enjoyed the luxuries of life. In the course of the campaign it was urged before rural audiences that the Whig candidate actually wore frilled nightshirts. There was a prejudice against such a garment among the rude countrymen of those days, and the charge was pressed with much persistence and humor. Finally the two candidates dined together at the house of a farmer and were served at the same moment with huckleberry pie.

Now huckleberries were the only small fruit grown in that part of Kentucky, and it was a matter of course that if any pie were served it should be huckleberry pie. This, however, was unknown to the Democratic candidate, and, after praising the pie, he innocently asked its ingredients. The look of grave surprise that came to him through the spectacles of his hostess warned him that he had blundered, but he hoped that his mistake might pass unnoticed. This, however, was a vain hope, for that very day, in joint debate, the Whig candidate exhibited his frilled nightshirt to the crowd, proudly proclaimed it the work of a loving wife, and then held up to contempt the man who could not recognize huckleberry pie on sight. After that the huckleberry pie and nightshirt campaign was hotter than ever, but at the election Kentucky set her seal of disapproval upon the trivialities of fashion by electing the Democratic candidate.—[New York Star.

Smallest Church in England.

While in England Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott of Brooklyn visited the smallest church in England, at Nast Dale Head. And the parson's wife gave him some facts about the church which Dr. Abbott labels "important if true," such as that the age of the church is unknown, that its endowment fund is fifty cents and a bottle of wine and a loaf of bread for the communion, which carries back the age of the church, she opines, to the year 1000 at least; that the entire population of the parish is fifty-two, men, women and children, and the average attendance fifty-two; that the vicar's wife is organist and bell-ringer, and sweeps and dusts and performs in general all the Levitical functions of the temple, which is 41x16 feet in size; that the vicar's salary—stipend, they call it—is $325, paid out of the missionary funds of the established church; that the previous vicars have been drinking men and no honor to their cloth; and that the total contributions of the worshippers in the parish amounted for the three years of the previous vicar's charge to less than fifty cents.—[Chicago Herald.

Cultivation by Artificial Light.

The experiments in the cultivation of plants under the electrical light, recently made by the botanical department of Cornell University, have given some curious and interesting results, and results which are in some respects confirmatory of somewhat similar experiments not long ago reported from Russia. The first and most noticeable effect of the treatment is an enormously increased rate of growth. The plants which are lighted seem to work day and night, and to "run very much to leaf." Vegetables shoot up very quickly, and peas in a few short weeks are two or three times as tall as those planted at the same time in daylight. In the case of seeds and fruits of any kind, however, the results are entirely different and the plants which had grown slowly and by daylight were ahead. It was observed that in every instance the reproductive powers of the plant were strongly affected, being sacrificed to mere foliage and rapidity of increase in general size.—[Boston Cultivator.

A Song of the Mulberry Tree.

My head in the shade, my feet in the sun—
Heigh-ho for the mulberry tree!
Little care I how the world jogs on,
Heigh-ho for the mulberry tree!
Beggar and scholar, low and high,
Merry and mad, they all go by—
Heigh-ho for the mulberry tree!

The sun on my finger burns like a kiss—
Heigh-ho for the mulberry tree!
Where is the cushion soft as this?
Heigh-ho for the mulberry tree!
Nut for the squirrel, sweets for the bee,
Surely Heaven means well toward me—
Heigh-ho for the mulberry tree!

The old kind earth, the mother of men—
Heigh-ho for the mulberry tree!
Breathes her secrets into my ken,
Heigh-ho for the mulberry tree!
Wealth like hers to the soul is sent—
Shoreless, measureless, sweet content,
Heigh-ho for the mulberry tree!
—[Dora R. Goodale, in the Independent.

HUMOROUS.

A hum bug—The bee.

An egg plant—A hen's nest.

Nature seems to make a great fuzz over a little thing like a peach.

The most interesting sugar question is, "How many lumps do you take?"

A corn is something which is pretty hard to get used to, but still it grow on you.

A man in the east has a hen which he calls the highwayman, because she is always 'way layin'.

There is great pleasure in showing some other fellow up as a fool. It takes away that lonely feeling, as it were.

A little girl was once punished for doing wrong, when she said: "Oh, those commandments do break awfully easy."

Maud—However can you get rid of that awful tan? Minnie (a school teacher)—I shall transfer it to my pupils.

She—All poets seem to be fond of sunset. He—Yes. It tells them that they have no more meals to buy for that day.

It is said that money can never give happiness. This is an experiment, however, that every man wishes to try for himself.

There is a good deal of talk nowadays about passionate poets. Just as if most poets leaving editorial offices were not passionate.

He—I feel very jolly tonight—thoroughly wound up, you know. She (very sleepily)—I shouldn't have thought it, for you don't seem to go.

She—Do you know Mr. Jones, I have such a horror of growing old. He—Really! I should have thought you would have got over it by this time!

Wife—You don't think so much of me as you used to. Before we were married you used to say I was an angel. Brute of a Husband—Did I, dear? Well, I wish you were.

Mistress (finding a man in the kitchen)—"When I engaged you, Kate, you said you had no beau." Kate—"Yes, mam, this is true; but this young man is not my beau, he only wants to be."

Mr. Handsome—"Oh, you know, mother, women can't keep a secret." His mother—"Yes they can, my son. You have been industriously courting that Miss Highly for a year, and you don't know her real age yet."

"How are you getting along with your trade, William?" asked his uncle, who visited the shop. "Rather slow," responded William. "Been at it nearly six weeks, and don't know any more about the business than the boss."

"I hear your engagement with Miss Boodle is off. How did it happen?" "In strict confidence, Smith, she got mad because I stole a kiss." "I don't see why that should provoke her, when you were engaged." "Well, you see, I stole the kiss from another girl."

Mrs. Brownstone—"I didn't suppose Carrie Sharptongue would settle down into such a meek little woman as she has become since she married. She acts as if she did not dare call her soul her own." Mrs. Brickrow—"No wonder, poor thing! She has three servants."

Mabel—What a perfectly exquisite new bonnet, dearest! Ethel—Oh, I'm so glad you like it! I was so afraid you wouldn't. Are you sure you like it? Mabel—Sure? Oh, perfectly! I always did adore that shape. Why I had three just like it when it was in fashion.

A Boy's Paradise.

The father mentoned in the following incident belongs to the large class of people who believe that "boys can be poked anywhere," and in planning his new house no provision were made for the room which his young sons were to ocupy. Fortunately, the lads had a grandmother who knew that an attractive room, all their own, has wonderful power to keep boys indoors in the evenings: and theway in which she converted the father to her belief is thus described:

"David," she said to her son, "who is that large chamber for with the bay-window and two mantel-pieces?"

"For company, mother," was the reply.

"What company? I didn't know you expected any," said the shrewd old lady.

"O, for any one who happens along! By and by Emma will leave school, and have company, you know. James's wife and cousin Hepsy come down twice a year to shop, and always stop here a night or two."

"But your own boys come here to sleep three hundred and sixty-five nights in a year, and have a thousand times the claim on that any 'company' have."

"Yes."

"What arrangements have you made for them?"

And the father repeated the remark that he had made to his easy wife so often, that "boys didn't care, and that they could cuddle down anywhere."

"But these boys must not sleep anywhere after the new house is done. Unless you divide that long spare chamber into moderate-sized ones, and give one of them to the lads, I shall settle them in the room you have planned for me and make my home with Catherine. She has plenty of room, and is always urging me to come to her. I will not crowd your sons out of a room."

David Lane loved his mother, so the result was that the long "spare chamber" was finished so as to meet the wants of the boys.

Two happier boys never lived than these two when the time came for furnishing and ornamenting that room. Grandma took the matter into her own hands, and said they should have everything to their mind, so long as they kept within bounds.

"Now, what do you want in your room, boys?" she asked, when the house was nearly done.

"In the first place we don't want any carpet, because somebody would be always telling us not to kick holes in it. We don't want black walnut furniture, nor a big looking-glass, nor china vases, nor anything grand that scratches or tears or breaks," Morton said.

"Well, say what you do want, then," said their grandmother.

"Well grandma, we want an oiled floor, and two of your great braided mats; and an open fireplace, with your brass and irons from the garret; and a big hearth, where we can pop corn and roast nuts; and we want bright wall-paper, with pictures of the country; and two little iron bedsteads, with blue spreads; four chairs, painted blue; a glass case for our stuffed birds; shelves for our books, and lots of hooks to hang our bows and arrows, violin, French horn, boxing-gloves, bats, and Indian clubs on. These, with the old sitting-room lounge and the old easy-chairs, will make us the most comfortable boys in the world."

Before the mouth closed, the "Boys' Paradise" was complete, and a score of wise fathers and mothers, with several scores of less wise boys and girls, had been invited to see it. No one now complains of the Lane boys for hooting from the top of the stone walls or howling about the streets by nights; and their mother says their music and their company do not disturb her half as much as the anxiety as to where they were by night used to do.—*Exchange.*

A Maine man says that the golden rod is responsible for many cases of influenza. A while ago his little daughter gathered a large bunch and put it in a vase in the parlor. Two sleeping apartments are on the same floor and the doors are frequently left open at night. Two days after the flowers had been carried in to the home several members of the family began to sneeze, complain of sore throat, and feel greatly depressed, but not for several days did they find out the cause of their illness. It is said that the flowers give off an imperceptible powder like substance, which is taken into the lungs by the sleeper, causing an irritation. It also irritates the throat, produces violent sneezing, makes the limbs feel as though burdened with some heavy weight, and depresses a person's spirits.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that we have this day purchased of F. E. Weaver sixteen acres, more or less, of wheat in the ground and also one dun colored Alderney cow. All persons are cautioned to not interfere with said property, the same being left to the care of F. E. Weaver.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS.

Mapleton Depot, Oct. 10, 1890.

PURITY and CLEANLINESS

Are Two Things Everybody Desires in Their Groceries and Spices.

I keep a large stock of Groceries and Spices, all of which will be found clean and pure. It isn't necessary to enumerate them, but you will find what you want in this line at my store.

Tobacos, Cigars and Smokers' Articles.

The best grades of Flour.

Oysters by the stew or quart.

Canned Goods, Dried Fruit and Green Apples.

Give me a call.

WM. LOVE,

Mapleton Depot, - Pa.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.

Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*

Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.

I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
ENOSBURGH FALLS, VERMONT.

Read and Profit by it!

We have the following Shoes that we intend closing out for cash or country produce at cost: 33 pairs Misses' Lace Calf Shoes (pegged), of

1	4	6	8	6	5	3
9	10	11	12	13	1	2

Also, our entire stock of

Clothing,

consisting of Suits for Youths, Boys and Men, and a lot of Overcoats. We have left 26 pairs of

Blankets

that must be sold, and now is your opportunity. We have sold 52 pairs to this date and the reason our sales have been so great in the blanket line is we sacrifice them.

Just received a lot of new crop Raisins and Currants.

Woolen Goods.

We have a large stock of Woolen Goods, consisting of all kinds and makes—Cassimeres, Flannel, Skirting, Ladies' Cloths, Waterproofs. In fact a complete line in all respects that we are offering at sacrifice prices.

Underwear.

We have in stock a complete line of these goods we have marked away down. Black and Colored Cashmeres at cost. We have a complete line of Woolen Hosiery for men, women and children. Just received a

Car Load of Salt,

consisting of all sizes of sacks, from 5 lb. sack dairy to 190 pound ground alum.

Gloves.

The season is here for Gloves and remember we have a complete stock at bottom figures. We handle nothing but the best

Groceries

the market can afford. Also, Flour of the finest grade—the celebrated Minnehaha, a high patent; Northwestern Flour, manufactured at Minneapolis, Minn, Also, our common Roller Flour.

Meats Meats

Our stock is complete. We have just received a barrel of prime country Mince Meat, which we will sell at bottom figures.

Respectfully,

A. B. GILLAM,

Mapleton Depot, Pa.

F. H. Harrison. D. F. Harrison.

F. H. Harrison & Son

DEALERS IN

Stoves and Tinware,

Mount Union, Penn'a.

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty

The road between Mapleton and Mount Union being now open, our facilities for doing work in the former place are better than heretofore. Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Send us your orders. Estimates on Roofing and Spouting, cheerfully furnished.

New Shoe Store.

Having opened a new Shoe Store in

Mazlett's Block,

402 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa., I respectfully ask a share of patronage.

You will find a complete assortment of

BOOTS and SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS and RUBBER GOODS, ETC., ETC.,

To suit everybody from the infant to the oldest citizen, and the prices are as low as can be had anywhere. The room is well lighted, attractive, and goods show to advantage. No trouble to show goods, and all are welcome to inspect them.

Goods sold for cash giving the customer the advantage of the extra per cent. usually added for delinquents.

GEO. W. YODUM.

Fall & Winter Millinery

I have now a large and full line of Fall and Winter Milliuery, Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods for Ladies.

Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Silks, Satins, Laces, Ribbons, Underwear and Hosiery for Ladies and Children.

Prices As Low As the Lowest!

Ladies, come and see my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassvile a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.

J. H. RINDLAUB.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, with its varied and excellent contents, is a library in itself.

It was indeed a happy thought to print an entire novel in each number.

Not a short novelette, but a long story such as you are used to get in book form and pay from one dollar to one dollar and a half for.

Not only that, but with each number you get an abundance of other contributions, which gives you a good magazine besides the novel.

The ringing blows which have been struck on the gateway of popular favor, have resounded throughout the entire land, and to-day Lippincott's Magazine stands in the front rank of monthly publications, and is the most widely-read-and-talked-of publication of its kind in the world. For full descriptive circulars, address

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia

$3.00 per year. 25 cts. single number.

The publisher of this paper will receive your subscription.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 10th 1889.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Harrisburg Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 10	Harrisburg	1 40	7 00	10 05
	8 33	4 28	Marysville	11 22	6 39	9 47
3 38	8 54	4 45	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 30
4 00	9 26	5 12	Newport	10 44	5 50	900
	9 52	5 34	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 30	8 37
4 34	10 13	5 52	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 17
4 39	10 20	5 58	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 12
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Ju	9 43	4 38	7 45
	10 55	6 31	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 36
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 29	4 12	7 20
5 49	11 39	7 09	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 00
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	6 54
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	6 47
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 41
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 30
6 25	12 31	7 55	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	
6 33	12 46	8 03	Barree	8 13	2 59	
6 40	12 46	8 09	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	
7 11	1 16	8 35	Tipton	7 40	2 26	
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

Huntingdon Accommodation leaves Altoona daily at 11.30 p. m., and arrives at Huntingdon at 12.40 a. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	SOUTH Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	NORTH Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11-58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas. Bedford	4 30	10 25
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed, No. 10.	Mixed, No. 8.	Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	Mixed, No. 7.	Mixed, No. 9
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m.

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50, a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

—Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure indigestion, heart burn, costiveness and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Twenty-two volumes of Scribner's Magazine, Volume 47 to the present of Harpers', and complete set of Century-magazines elegantly bound will be sold cheap For further particulars call at this office.